TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1885. NO. 23.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

ROBIN.

BY LAURA L. BALQUE.

I watch the shadows deepen,
And smile as day departs,
For with their heightened beauty,
Steals sunshine to my heart;
When high above the forest,
I hail my sober friend,
But love him best, when in the west
His slanting rays descend.

Once in the early gloaming,
My Robin came to me,
And now I wait his coming,
In fond expectancy.
I know that as he wanders
When duty calls him far,
He's true to me, on land or sea,
As steel to Polar Star.

I am not lone or weary,
I count it happy fate,
That I, above all others,
For Robin watch and wait.
Though Fame with laurels beckoned
To bright and honored days,
I would not go, for well I know
Love higher tribute pays.

The world to me is Robin,
For him it gaily turns,
From him each thrilling songster
The sweetest music learns;
Reflected lights in heaven,
His eyes above me shine,
And day and night, 'tis my delight
That Robin, too, is mine.

Oh, sometime, dearest Robin,
When twilight sweetly rests,
Again my stately lover
Shall be my welcome guest.
For love with eyes for watching,
That never can grow dim,
A beacon hath, to light the path
That only glows for him.
Washington, Kan.

"ROCK OF AGES."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,"
Thoughtlessly the maiden sung,
Fell the words unconsciously
From her girlish gleeful tongue!
Sang as little children sing,
Sang as sing the birds in June;
Fell the words like light leaves down
On the current of the time—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Let me hide myself in Thee,"
Felt her soul no need to hide;
Sweet the song as song could be—
And she had no thought beside,
All the words unheedingly
Fell from lips untouched by care,
Dreaming not that they each might be
On some other lips a prayer—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of ef Ages, cleft for me;"
'Twas a woman sung them now,
Pleading and prayerfully;
Every word her heart did know,
Rose the song as storm-tossed bird
Beats with weary wing the air,
Every note with sorrow stirred—
Every syllable a prayer—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me;"
Lips grown aged sung the hymn
Trustingly and tenderly;
Voice grown weak and eyes grown dim—
"Let me hide myself in Thee."
Trembling though the voice, and low,
Ran the sweet strain peacefully,
Like a river in its flow.
Sung as only they can sing
Who life's thorny paths have pressed;
Sung as only they can sing
Who behold the promised rest,—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me;"
Sung above a coffin-lid;
Underneath, all restfully,
All life's joys and sorrows hid,
Never, O so often tossed to and fro, soul!
Never more from wind or tide;
Never more from billows roll.
Will thou need thyself to hide,
Could the sightless, sightless eyes,
Closed beneath the soft gray hair,
Could the mute and stiffened lips
Move again in pleading prayer,
Still, still the words would be,
"Let me hide myself in Thee."

WHEN THE MISTS HAVE CLEARED AWAY.

When the mists have rolled in splendor
From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunshine, warm and tender,
Falls in splendor on the rills,
We may read love's shining letter
In the rainbow of the spray;
We shall know each other better
When the mists have cleared away.

If we err in human blindness,
And forget that we are dust,
If we miss the law of kindness
When we struggle to be just,
Snowy wings of peace shall cover
All the pain that clouds our way,
When the weary watch is over
And the mists have cleared away.

When the silvery mists have veiled us
From the faces of our own,
Of we deem their love has failed us,
And we tread our path alone;
We should see them near and truly,
We should trust them day by day,
Neither love nor blame unduly,
If the mists were cleared away.

When the mists have risen above us,
As our Father knows his own,
Face to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known.
Low beyond the orient meadows
Floats the golden fringe of day;
Heart to heart we bide the shadows,
Till the mists have cleared away.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE.

CHAPTER XIII.

DORIS AND HER PRISON HOUSE.

Doris gazed around the rude cabin, when Hank had struck a light. It reminded her of the camp occupied by Fairfax and the trapper, though there were none of the little conveniences of a woodland life, none of the drawings and sketches which cast an air of refinement about the rough interior of the other cabin.

Munro seated himself by the side of the door, while his companion kicked together the dry embers, and replenished the fire from a store of dry branches and half-decayed logs piled in one corner.

"Whew! How it does storm!" said the latter worthy, as a fierce gust of wind brought the torrents of rain against the side of the cabin in a sweeping rush.

"Yes," answered Munro, "and we will be lucky if we get home to night."

Doris started at these words. She hardly knew what to expect at Munro's hands, but after reaching his cabin she had presumed that she was to be confined there, and she knew that her imprisonment would be short, as her father—and Fairfax, she felt sure—would visit every spot on the peninsula in their search for her. What did he mean by his last words? Where was the "home" to which he referred?

Turning her head towards Munro, she noted with intense scorn and anger, the triumphant look with which he gazed upon her. Her undaunted gaze met his unflinchingly.

"I suppose, Mr. Munro," said she, finally, "you will inform me of your intention in bringing me here? I do not think anything you can say will surprise me now, for I am ready to imagine you capable of any villainy after what I have witnessed of your conduct already."

"Exactly so," sneered Munro. "We are merely waiting here until the storm abates, so that we may continue our journey."

"What is to be the end of that journey?" inquired she, calmly. Although her heart was beating wildly in terror, she would not have allowed him to deem her afraid for untold gold.

"To a safe and secure retreat, where I may be certain that there is no danger, either of your escape or of any inquisitive search being able to find you."

"I am to be held your prisoner then, Mr. Munro?"

"Exactly—until such time—and I hope it will not be long—as you are willing to become my wife."

"And—then?"

"Then you shall be restored to your father. Instead of one child, he will receive two—you and your husband."

Doris gazed at him a minute or longer in perfect silence. He was puzzled by her gaze, and by the equanimity with which she listened as he unfolded his plan. Finally she spoke, and inquired:

"Well, supposing I should consent—what excuse do you intend to invent whereby to explain my absence?"

Munro could not understand the quiet, equable manner in which she spoke. Her face was as calm as if she were discussing some entirely commonplace matter, and her eyes fixed upon his face with a clear and steady gaze.

"That is a matter that can be very easily arranged. You will find that your father can easily have your absence explained, and will not be critical in the matter."

"But explain to me the manner in which it came to be done," answered Doris, in an inquiring tone.

Munro began to be deceived by her quiet manner. "It is easy and simple enough," replied he, reassuringly. "There are occasional parties of trappers, Indian traders and of Indians also, passing along the lake in their canoes, and at this point they can cross, in their small canoes, from the northern shore of the lake to this side, passing from island to island. You can say that one of these captured you and held you a prisoner at some point among the islands, and that I discovered and rescued you. Of course I shall take you to your father, when you go—or rather when you consent to marry me—and it will be perfectly easy for you to fall in love with your gallant preserver, and to speedily marry him," and he smiled at the thought. "Don't you see, Doris, that it will be remarkably easy to do this?"

Doris never moved a muscle as he unfolded his plans to her, though the hot blood danced through her veins as she listened. With a mighty effort she still controlled herself—for she wished to draw from him every detail of his scheme—and asked, "Where is this spot to which I am to be conveyed?"

"It is not far away," answered Munro, "but it is so well concealed that no one can possibly discover it. Never fear; you shall be well cared for—and you will be as safe as if you were with your father. And I sincerely hope," he continued, smiling, "that your stay there will be extremely short—that you will consent to make me the happiest of men."

There was but one more point upon which Doris required information. Her cheeks burned as she asked it of Munro:

"And suppose I should promise to become your wife, what guarantee have you that I should carry out that promise when I am restored to my poor father?"

Munro looked at her and gave a short laugh. "The best in the world, my beauty. You are a Protestant, I know, but you recognize the Roman Catholic ceremony as binding. On the north side of the lake, hardly more than a day's journey by boat, a Catholic missionary is sojourning among the Indians. When you consent, we will go thither and be married. Then we will return to our home—the same to which I am now about to take you—and remain a couple of days—to begin our honeymoon, in fact. Then we will return to your father. He need not be told we are married, unless you wish. I have no objection to a second celebration of the ceremony by a Protestant clergyman afterwards—provided that it is not too long delayed."

This, then was the full measure of the villainy that Munro proposed! Her soul turned from him with loathing.

He continued: "So, you see, Doris, that you are certain to see your father within four days from any time that you give your consent—and I hope that will be right speedily."

Doris could no longer conceal her real feelings. Springing to her feet, she raised her fettered hands, her slender form drawn to its full height, her eyes flashing, her cheeks glowing—a woman alive with scorn and indignation. Never had she looked so beautiful as at that moment, Munro thought.

"Mr. Munro!" she began vehemently, "sooner than accept the love you offer, or pollute my lips with the foul lie your scheming brain has concocted, I would die in captivity! Do you imagine I could ever consent to wed a man so low, so disgraced, so lost to all sense of manhood, as you are? A man who would attempt to force a woman to marry him would be capable of any villainy, however great! Marry you! Never, never! Sooner die—a thousand times sooner! You may starve me, maltreat me, keep me imprisoned for years, and my answer will always be the same! I loathe you, and the day of retribution will come to you yet! My father will not rest until he finds where I have been hidden. I know he will never give up the search until he has found me—and then, coward, you will receive the punishment you so richly deserve!"

She quivered with passion as she stood before him, with all her womanly sense of dignity outraged, and he shrank back from the angry light that flashed from her eyes, and the words of fierce denunciation that came from her lips. He had expected tears, entreaty, expostulation—but nothing like this. But in a moment he recovered himself, and considered that it would not do to get angry. The storm of anger far surpassed his expectations, but it would pass. A few days' sober reflection, in solitude, would break this spirit; her fears would return; and she would yield! Her love for her father—that was the card to play! So, with no trace of anger in his tones, he answered:

"Your father will not dream of searching for you, Doris. He will think you lost on the lake in the storm—drowned while attempting to return home. Your boat—did you not see it cast off, the oars in the rowlocks, nothing removed of yours? This storm will drive it on the shore somewhere near your father's camp. He will naturally suppose you lost. His grief will be great—but think of the joy your return, safe and sound, will give his loving heart!"

The blood left Doris's cheeks, which became the hue of ashes. She gazed on Munro's face, her eyes dilating, as she realized the probability of all that he said. Then dropping on the rude seat, she lifted her hands, bound as they were to her face, with the exclamation, "Oh, father, father!" and then bright tears trickled through her fingers.

"So you see, Doris," he went on pitilessly, "he will search the waters and watch the shore for your body, but he will not dream that you are in the land of the living. But two persons, Hank and myself, know of your real fate. Your father will seek your corpse until all hope fades away, and he is convinced that the lake will not give up its dead. Then he will return to his Eastern home alone, and you will be in my power as absolutely as is a Circassian slave in a Turkish harem in the power of her master!"

Doris sat with her head bowed, while sobs shook her slight frame. She attempted no reply. Munro gazed on her in triumph, and then glanced at Hank, who was comfortably ensconced in a corner of the chimney, smoking a pipe. A smile and a grin were exchanged in silence between these two worthies.

Munro resumed his seat by the door, and silence reigned in the cabin. The violence of the storm had passed, and the wind was sinking, although the rain still fell.

An hour passed—without a word being spoken by either of the three. Doris gradually recovered her composure, and turning slightly so that her back was to the light she sat silently, her bound hands resting in her lap, her eyes fixed on vacancy. Then Munro arose, unfastened the door, and looked out. The sky was full of broken clouds, but the rain was over.

"It is time, Hank," said he. "Get the boat ready, and see that some blankets are on the seats."

Hank arose, and taking a pair of oars and the blankets, left the cabin.

Doris heard the words, but gave no sign. Munro resumed his watch by the door until Hank returned in a few minutes.

"All ready!" said the latter. Then Munro, stepping to the side of the girl, said: "Come, Doris; we must leave this place at once."

"Have you not done enough base work for one night?" replied she.

"Doris, you have to go with me, whether you wish to do so or not. I have treated you as well as I could, consistently with my purpose. I give you my word you are as safe from any personal harm at my hands, as if you were in your father's tent to-night. But you must come with me! If you do not, then I shall carry you!"

After a moment Doris rose wearily. She knew that no resistance on her part would deter him from carrying out his purpose, and had not the least doubt but that he would put his threat into execution.

"Since you compel me to go with you," she answered, "I certainly prefer walking myself to being carried by you." She arose, and stood ready to accompany him.

Munro placed a blanket over her shoulders, and wrapped it around her so that she could grasp it in her hands and hold it in place. Then he opened the door, and they all stepped out, Hank leading the way.

It was but a few steps to the edge of the swamp, where the boat lay. Munro aided the girl to step aboard, and gave her a seat. Then the boat was pushed off and they began to thread the mazes of the swamp.

It was very dark, of course, and their progress was slow. Doris looked keenly ahead, but could see nothing. She had no idea whither she was being borne, and when the boat stopped at the shores of the little island, lost in the recesses of the dark swamp, her amazement increased, for she could see no sign that human footstep had ever before reached that spot.

Munro aided her to land, and she was compelled to accept his aid, although she loathed even his touch. He kept close by her side, to aid her progress through the dense and tangled forest that covered the little island. Doris's fears had been deepening, and it was with a feeling akin to delight that she saw the cabin hidden in the center of the island.

The door was unlocked, and they entered the first room. Hank started a fire, while Munro, after carefully fastening the door, made a light. Doris gazed around her in astonishment.

Munro unlocked the door, and carrying the lamp into the rear room, placed it on the table. Then he conducted Doris thither.

Removing the blanket, he took out his hunting-knife and severed the thongs of deer-hide with which her wrists were bound.

Doris dropped upon a seat by the table, and began to rub her chafed wrists and aching arms.

"This is the home I spoke of, Doris," said Munro to her. You see it is not only strong and safe, but comfortable. That bunk has plenty of robes and blankets. The walls are thick and secure, and you can rest in perfect ease. As I said before, you are as safe here as in your father's tent, and your privacy shall not be intruded upon unnecessarily. There is a wooden bolt on this side of the door, which you can fasten if you wish. It will be locked on the other side, of course. I hope, however, that you will not compel me to keep you an unwilling prisoner long."

Doris looked at him for a moment, and then said sadly, "It will be my life-long prison, I fear."

"Oh, no, Doris!" he replied, smilingly. "You will not be so cruel! Shall I have some supper sent you?"

"I require nothing," was her reply.

"Then I will not intrude again to night. Good night!" Closing the door after him as he left the room, Doris heard him lock it on the other side.

She shot the wooden bolt on the inner side of the door, and gazed around the room that was to be her prison. The reader is familiar with it. The windows were narrow slits between the logs, some three feet long and three inches wide, one on each side of the room. Each looked out into the dense forest.

The poor girl was very weary. The terrible excitement of the past three hours had overtaxed her, and she was glad of a chance to lie down and rest. Removing her hat, she threw herself upon the pile of skins in the bunk, and though she was deeply anxious concerning her own fate, and doubly so on account of the agony she knew her father was suffering, it was not long until she dropped off into a deep, heavy slumber, induced by mental and physical exhaustion.

CHAPTER XIV.

SETH'S SAGACITY.

The next day was calm, bright and beautiful. A weary group of four were gathered at noon in the tent of Mr. Burnham, who sat in a chair, haggard and worn, the image of despair. All through the night he had not closed his eyes, grieving over the loss of his beloved daughter. With the first dawn of day, he, with Fairfax, Seth and Jotham, had set out, in both boats, and had searched the lake from the island to which she had gone on her fishing excursion, to the peninsula, and along its shore for miles, in a vain search for the body of the missing girl, or some trace of her. Their efforts were rewarded by no sign or token of the presence of Doris.

Persuading the agonized father to partake of some nourishment, of which his exhausted system stood greatly in need, Fairfax, obeying a quiet signal which Seth had made to him to follow him outside the tent, made an excuse to the Mr. Burnham, and joined the trapper. Seth walked slowly along in silence until they were beyond the possibility of being overheard, and then, turning squarely around and facing Fairfax, he said:

"Cap., this is a mighty queer go, this is."

Fairfax, whose pale face and distressed expression showed how keenly he suffered, only nodded his head in silence, and waited for the trapper to speak.

Seth looked scrutinizingly at him and then inquired:

"Cap., where do you suppose the girl is?"

"Lying at the bottom of that stretch of treacherous green water over there," answered Fairfax, sadly, indicating the bright expanse of lake, whose smiling surface was hardly ruffled by the light breeze.

"You do, do you?" answered Seth, after a moment's pause.

"Certainly," was the reply. "If she had escaped the storm she would have returned home long ere this."

"Think she was drowned, do you?" pursued Seth, impeturbably.

"What else could have happened to her, to prevent her return home?" demanded Fairfax.

"Think the boat capsized with her, I s'pose?" pursued Seth.

"What else could have happened her?" repeated Fairfax. "For heaven's sake, Seth, explain yourself. Have you any hope that Doris is not drowned?"

"Well, Cap., I don't say that the gal isn't drownded, but thar's some mighty queer p'ints about the hull business that I don't quite see through, that's all."

"Tell me, quick, what you mean, Seth! Your words drive me crazy!"

"Wall, Cap., let me just ask what reason you have for thinkin' that the boat capsized and spilt Miss Doris out into the lake?"

"What reasons? Why, Doris went out in the boat; a storm arose before she returned; we find that she is not on the island near which she went to fish; the boat comes ashore, upside down and empty—"

"Jest so, jest so," repeated the trapper. "The boat came ashore, upside down and empty. That's what I want you to take partic'ler note of."

"Tell me what you mean, Seth."

"Well, what was in the boat besides Miss Doris?"

"Her fishing tackle—" began Fairfax.

"Jest so," interrupted Seth again. "And we found it not a hundred yards furder down the shore from where the boat was beached."

"And a chair-seat with back, made to fit the seat of the boat—" went on Fairfax.

"Which Miss Doris had been settin' on," assented the trapper. "And we found it on the beach, too—just off to the east of the boat a bit. Now, Cap., what else was there in the boat?"

"I don't know," said Fairfax. "Was there anything else?"

"Yes, there was. There was a gourd that Jotham kept in there to bail her out when the water slopped over her sides; and we found it this mornin', not far from her fishin' pole. And there was a loose piece of rope, coiled up in the little cubby-hole at the stern; and we found that, too, along down there. And there wasn't nothin' else, except Miss Doris."

"Will you tell me, Seth, what you are thinking of?" said Fairfax, laying his hand on the trapper's arm.

"Well, now, Cap.," said the trapper, squaring himself around, and emphasizing what he said by striking the forefinger of his right hand on the broad, open palm of his left, "this is what I was thinkin' of:

"I was talkin' with Jotham, and findin' out what was in the boat when Miss Doris went out in it; and he told me all that was in her that mornin' when he came back from fishin' with Miss Doris; that was after we'd found the boat, and before we searched the beach. I wanted to know, so's I could tell about how fur we must hunt along shore, by seein' how fur some of these things drifted. Wall, we've found to-day every identical thing that was in that boat, ceptin' Miss Doris herself, and they all came ashore not more'n two hundred yards apart on the beach. That shows that they come straight."

"Yes," answered Fairfax, "but what is the point to all this, Seth?"

"I'm comin' to it," was the reply. "Now, there's no sign of Miss Doris. She either is drownded or she isn't drownded. If she is drownded, why didn't her body come ashore?"

"Drowned people often sink and do not come to the surface for days, Seth," was Fairfax's sad reply. "That the—body—did not come ashore is no proof that Doris is alive."

"Dead people sink often, I know," pursued the trapper. "But Miss Doris's cap and feather wasn't a dead body, and it hasn't come ashore. And she always had ribbon trimmin's about her, flyin' ends, that was liable to wash off in the heavy swash of the water. Then she was always tuckin' her handkerchief into her belt, and it would wash out. Then she wore long wash-leather gloves, that she used to row in, but when she stopped rowin', Jotham says, she would take 'em off and generally didn't put 'em on again. Now her cap, nor a bit of ribbon, nor a handkerchief, nor a glove—not one little bit of anything that she wore—has come ashore. Now, don't that look as if she wasn't in the boat when it capsized?"

Fairfax's mind had rapidly canvassed the points in his mind as Seth was speaking. He shook his head sadly.

"That is a weak bit of negative evidence, Seth, when we are confronted by the positive fact of Doris's disappearance, and that, too, under circumstances that show only too clearly that she perished in the lake."

"Think so, do you? Well, come along with me, and I'll show you a piece of evidence that will be harder to git over than this."

Seth started off, and Fairfax followed at once, eager to see what his companion had discovered. He had great faith in the sagacity of Seth, especially in matters connected with woodcraft.

On they went, Seth preserving an impenetrable silence, until they reached the spot where the overturned boat had been found.

"Now, Cap," said Seth, "you see where Miss Doris was fishing? She said she was goin' over there, beyond the pint of yon island."

"Yes," assented Fairfax, wondering what was coming next.

"Now tell me what direction that point is from where that boat come ashore?"

"It is directly north," was Fairfax's reply.

"Jest so. Now, what direction did the storm blow from last night?"

A look of surprise stole over Fairfax's face as the purport of the question dawned over him. Seth gazed into his face earnestly.

"It came from the northwest, did it not?" said he finally.

"Come up the hill a little piece," was the reply of the trapper.

Eagerly Fairfax climed the acclivity by his guide's side. A partially decayed tree had been overturned by the storm on the preceding night, and Seth baited by it.

"Now, Cap," he explained, "this tree was turned over by the wind last night, roots and all; so you see she didn't twist round in fallin', for none of the roots ain't broke off on the lee side of the tree. Consequently the way the tree lays is the way the wind blew. Now which way did the wind blow that turned it down?"

"From the northwest—if anything, a little west of that," was Fairfax's decision.

"Correct you are. Now come to what was the top of the tree—right here! Now squint along that tree-trunk, jest as if it was a rifle-barrel. Where does she strike? Hey?"

An exclamation of surprise broke from Fairfax. "Why, it strikes the shore! It is a couple of miles west of the point at which Doris was fishing!"

"Well, what do you make of that?" demanded Seth.

"I do not know—stop! Might not Doris have taken a whim to try fishing over there?"

"Yes, she might—but do we know that she did? And as there hasn't anything come ashore of Miss Doris's—not even her hat—don't it look a leetle as if there was something more than we understand about this?"

"True, Seth, there is a possibility; but—"

"We don't want any 'buts.' What you and me wants to do is to git a boat and go over there and do a little explorin'. Mebbe we won't find nothin'; and then agin we may."

"It is worth trying. Come, we will go at once!"

"Hold on! Let's take a sight over there, and see about where that boat must have started from to have drifted ashore down here!"

Seth gazed along the prostrate trunk very deliberately. Fairfax stepped to his side, and they carefully marked the point at which a line parallel with the fallen tree would strike the shore. Then they made their way back to Mr. Burnham's camp.

They found him lying down, wrapped in the deep sleep of exhaustion. Warning Jotham to watch him carefully, and to make no noise to awaken him, our two friends took a boat and pushed for the designated spot.

Reaching the shore, the boat was made fast, and they first walked along the edge of the water, for a long distance up and down the shore, but without anything rewarding their search.

They did not relax their efforts, but pursued the same tactics just inside the edge of the forest, which at places came down almost to the very edge of the water. Fairfax stopped to examine every place at which a footprint might possibly be found, but if there had been any the heavy rain had removed all traces. He bent over a patch of loose sand to examine it attentively, when Seth gave a shout.

"By gosh, cap! Here's a boat hid in this clump of willows!"

Fairfax hurried to the spot. It was as the trapper had said. A boat was drawn into the midst of the clump of willows, which grew dense to the very ground,—and evidently for purposes of concealment.

"It must be an Indian boat!" exclaimed he.

"Not much, Cap!" retorted Seth. "That's no Injun boat! It belongs to a white man—unless the thievin' redskin stole it," he added in a lower tone. "Let's give her a look!"

He unfastened the rope, which was tied around a willow trunk, and pushed it out on the shore. There was some water in it from the rain, and Fairfax tilted the boat to one side to empty it.

The gleam of something metallic caught his eye. He reached down and picked it up. A cry of gladness escaped his lips.

It was a little gold cross, with a fragment of slender chain attached. Turning it over hastily, the initials "D B," engraved on the back, were plainly visible.

"It is Doris's cross!" he exclaimed.

"By gosh!" was Seth's characteristic utterance.

"It was indeed the little cross that Doris had worn the previous day.

The two men gazed at each other. "Seth, you were right! The boat drifted from this spot!" said Fairfax.

"And Miss Doris isn't drownded, I'll be gosh-darned if she is!" shouted Seth.

"Where is she? How came she here—in this boat, when she had a boat of her own?" was Fairfax's question, in the next breath.

"That's what we've got to find out next, Cap!" was the backwoodsman's reply.

"Let us search!"

The boat was carefully examined, but nothing more was found to throw any light upon Doris's disappearance. Then she was drawn back into her hiding place, the rope fastened once more to the willow and the two men searched the woods in the neighborhood thoroughly.

But nothing was discovered to throw further light on the disappearance of Doris, though they swept a considerable range of the surrounding forest. They kept on, however, until the descending sun warned them that the day was closing.

"Let's go back, Cap, git a good night's rest, and take a fresh start in the mornin'!" said Seth, finally.

"And tell the news to Mr. Burnham!" added Fairfax.

"Yes, indeed-y! The old man'll be powerful glad to hear this—though I didn't know but the girl would be better off at the bottom of the lake than in anybody's hands that's likely to be prowlin' along here in the woods," he added, in a lower tone.

Mr. Burnham was standing on the shore, eagerly watching his return. Fairfax rapidly explained the sagacious observations of Seth that had led them to explore the coast to the west, and placed the little cross in his hand.

The tears filled his eyes as he recognized his gift to Doris when she was but a little girl. "Thank heaven, Doris is not drowned!" he exclaimed fervently. "But where is my poor little daughter?"

This was a question none could solve, though they speculated long upon it. Jotham provided a plenteous supper, to which all did full justice. They retired to rest early, for they were all worn down with fatigue.

The trapper went to share Jotham's bed, while Fairfax was given Doris's little chamber for a sleeping-room. He sat and gazed around the neat little apartment with reverence.

Her trunk stood at one side. By the bed was a neat little dressing bureau, improvised from a rough packing-box, draped with pretty muslin. Above was suspended a glass, while various dainty toilet articles were scattered around, just as they had been left by the fair owner. The book she had last been reading lay face downward upon the bed. Fairfax picked it up. It was a volume of Shakespeare, and the page was open at the balcony scene in "Romeo and Juliet."

Somehow, tired as he was, the bright face of Doris was before him in his dreams all night; but it wore a troubled look, and once he started from his slumbers into wakefulness, seeming to hear her voice calling in agonized tones on him for succor.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A Clever Confidence Couple.

New York Letter.

A beautiful girl, with large blue eyes and golden hair, but shabbily dressed, greatly interested a large crown of gentlemen on one of the East river ferry boats the other day, by singing very sweetly and tenderly the well known hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." As she concluded one verse, a large, well dressed man called a deck hand and ordered him to put her out of the cabin. She looked despairingly and burst into tears. There were cries of "Throw him overboard," "Let her alone," "Shame." The large man, who looked like a railroad president, insisted; said that the deck hand was doing his duty, and that the ferry company had ordered all nuisances suppressed. He acknowledged that he had complained of her. The murmurs of discontent and anger arose around him, at which he seemed somewhat disconcerted, and, approaching the girl said; "What's the matter, sissy?"

Then she told her pitiful story of a sick mother, a dead father, no work, hunger, distress, and her anxiety to get employment. "Oh, don't send me to prison," she cried, breaking completely down. The large man was abashed, and the crowd looked angry and scornful again. He at once apologized, and to show his regret for his blunder, immediately took out a $5 bill, which he dropped into his hat. Then he passed the hat, which was soon filled with money. After the passengers had left the boat, he joined the girl, and they both went off together. He was a well-known clever confidence man, and the young woman was his wife, as clever as he.

In digging a ditch at Council Bluffs the workmen discovered a well four feet below the surface of the ground, that the older residents declare to have been dug by the Mormons nearly 40 years ago.

Humor.

POTTS'S PURCHASE.

He Explains a Transaction in Pork to Mrs. Potts.

"I think, my dear, March pork is a good purchase," said Mr. Potts, taking another pancake and skimming over the morning paper.

"I guess we don't need any, thank you," said Mrs. Potts. "If you see any good October butter anywhere, you might send up a jar."

"You don't understand me, my dear. I mean a little speculation. Let me show you how it works. Now I buy 250 barrels of pork at $12.37½ a barrel."

"Heavens and earth, Mr. Potts, where are you going to put it all?"

"Don't be so fast, wife, I don't ever see the pork myself, or have anything to do with it."

"I thougnt you just said you were going to send up 250 barrels."

"No, I didn't. The pork I am going to buy is way off in Chicago."

"How did you know whether it is good or not, then?"

"Dear me, wife, what do I care whether it is good or bad? I merely go long."

"You mean you go long minding your own business."

"No, no. That's a technical phrase. Let me explain it to you. You see when I go long, the bucket shop goes short."

"Short?"

"Short, Mrs. Potts?"

"Short of pork? Why don't they get some more, dear?"

"Good lord wife, the whole thing is as plain as day. Here I go to a bucket shop and buy 250 barrels of pork; that, don't you see, makes them bears and me a bull."

"Don't you know any better, Mr. Potts, than to talk like that before your own children? I should think you'd be ashamed of youself, sir. You get worse and worse every day."

"You don't know what you are talking about, Mrs. Potts. When I buy 250 or 500 barrels of pork, it shows I feel like a bull."

"I should think you'd feel like an idiot."

"I buy 250 brrrels of pork, as I said before, Mrs. Potts, and cover it with margins,"

"What kind of margins?"

"Oh, 5-cent margins, to begin with."

"I shouldn't think margins as cheap as that would be good for anything. You'd better let me go and pick them out for you, Mr. Potts. Men never know about such things."

"I buy 250 barrels of pork, Mrs. Potts, and hold on to it until March."

"I thought you said you wouldn't have any to hold on to."

"As I said before, Mrs. Potts, I buy 250 barrels of pork and hold on to it until March comes, and then pork, according to my way of thinking, will be worth a dollar or two more a barrel than I gave for it, and I'll be anywhere from $250 to $500 ahead. What do you think of that, Mrs. Potts?"

"Where is the $500 coming from?"

"From my deal."

"What deal?"

"The deal I just told you about."

"I haven't heard a word about a deal, Mr. Potts. I guess you are out of your head, this morning. I don't know what has got into you lately."

A SMART ALICK.

The Buoy in the Pacific Midway Between China and California.

"We had a smart Alick aboard on a trip I made to China some months ago," said an old San Francisco skipper, "but he was a passenger, and, though he professed to know everything under the sun, he was green as a leek. He had just left Oxford, and was making the grand tour before settling down to the church, or the law, or whatever his parents intended him for. We had some gay boys on board, and they started in to put all sorts of jobs on Mr. Verdant, as they called him.

"One evening, at dinner, the boss joker, who, by the way, was the Earl of Wicklow, says to me: 'Captain, when do we get near that buoy? I am anxious to see it; I have heard so much about it.'"

"We'll fetch it about the day after to-morrow," says I.

"Isn't it just midway between San Francisco and Hong Kong?" says the lord.

"As near as they can make it," says I. "I'm anxious to see the latest news from China, myself, to know how the war is getting on."

The Oxford man pricked up his ears at this. "What buoy are you talking about?" says he.

"Oh, that buoy where the steamers exchange newspapers and mail generally," says Wicklow. "The captain, here, says he'll pick it up the day after to-morrow."

"A buoy in midocean?" says the Oxford man. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

The lord looked at him sternly through his eyeglasses. "Do you mean to tell me," says he, "that you never heard of that buoy where the steamers from the Orient leave newspapers for the San Francisco steamers, and pick up the papers left by them?"

"Do you think I am an idiot?" says Mrs. Verdant. "A buoy moored in midocean! Preposterous! Of course I never heard of such a thing."

"I'll bet you five sovereigns we'll see it the day after to-morrow," says the lord.

The Oxford man took the bet, and all the next day talked about the absurdity of Wicklow trying to make him believe such nonsense.

On the morning of the day we were to see the buoy, I had a beef barrel nicely painted and a flagstaff with a small American flag inserted in the head. When the passengers went down to lunch I slipped it overboard with a line attached, and gave orders to a boy to cut the line adrift the minute I came on deck. After lunch I says: "I think that buoy ought to be in sight now," and at that the Oxford man snorted and gave me a contemptuous look. We went on deck, and Wicklow ran to the taffrail and shouted: "Come here, Mr. Verdant, come here and see the buoy."

There it was bobbing astern as natural as you please. He was the most thunderstruck man you ever saw. He handed over his sovereigns, and for the rest of the day sulked in his cabin. But they kept after him till the end of the voyage, and then Wicklow told him the hoax and handed him back the sovereigns. Now, he was a good-natured fellow, and was not a bit cut up, but spent his money for wine for all hands, saying he deserved to lose it for being such a duffer.

He Should Have Said, "Is He?"

Miss De Vere—"Don't you sing, Mr. Lisle?"

Mr. Lisle (of the Harvard Glee Club)—"Oh, yes; but we are not alone. That ugly old duffer in the corner has been watching us the last half hour."

Miss De Vere—"Oh, never miud him; he's only my father."

Mr. Lisle tries to explain.

Things Better Left Unsaid.

Miss Budd—Do you think Miss Roseleaf pretty, Mr. Holworthy?

Holworthy (striving to say something complimentary)—Well, she has a very intelligent face.

Miss Budd—Oh, fie, Mr. Holworthy! what a compliment to pay a young lady!

Holworthy—Oh, I wouldn't say it of you, you know.

JUDGE TOLL'S EXPERIENCE

With Four Dozen Odoriferous Catnip Bushes for His Baby.

The Hon. Charles H. Toll, of Denver, has had an exciting experience. For two years he was attorney-general of Colorado, and it was near the close of his administration—which, by the way, was characterized by singular probity and ability—that a son was born to him. One day the nurse came to Judge Toll and said: "The baby has been ailing for a week; we ought to do something for him." Judge Toll thrust his hand down into his pocket and pulled out a $50 bill. "Get him what he needs, and if that isn't enough I'll give you a check for my whole bank account." The nurse shook her head. "What he needs," said she, "is a simple remedy, a mild tonic. Now I was brought up down East, and I was taught the efficacy of catnip tea. I know of no better stimulant for an ailing babe." "We'll buy a ton of catnip," said Judge Toll. "No," replied the nurse, "it can't be bought here in Colorado—you'll have to send East for it." So Judge Toll telegraphed that very day to Boston for the wholesome herb. In about a week four dozen healthy catnip bushes arrived from Massachusetts, and Judge Toll was the happiest man in Arapahoe county. "We'll plant them in the front yard," he said, "so when the baby gets sick we'll have a nice lot of fresh catnip on hand for him." Accordingly the four dozen catnip bushes were planted in rows in the fron yard of the Toll estate on Welton street.

In a day or two their fragrance began to permeate the circumambient atmosphere. Old Uncle Seth Cooley came down from his place on Capital Hill and leaned over the front fence and gazed tenderly at the odoriferous herbs and said: "Waal, now, I'll be gosh darned if this doesn't remind me of old New England. Our home place down to Pelham, close on to Shutesbury Plum Trees, was everlastin' full o' catnip. Say, Judge, gi' me a bookay o' them, will ye?"

Naturally, Judge Toll was very proud of his catnip garden, but one night he was awakened from pleasant slumbers by a frightful noise in the front yard. It seemed to him as if the sluiceways of sheol had been opened upon that once fair spot. He slipped into his trowers and peered out of the window. Cats! Cats! Ten thousand of the creatures purring, howling, yowling, rolling, stretching and crooning over those catnip bushes!

There were cats of all color, size, sex, condition, breeding, habits and manners; black, white, yellow, tabby, maltese, brindle, tortoise-shell, striped, speckled, crushed strawberry, maroon, gamboge cats—big, little, fat, gaunt, one-eyed, stump tailed, toothless, hoarse, lame cats—a confused, seething mass of these motley felines, all purring and rolling among the catnip bushes. Nor was this all.

By the clear moonlight Judge Toll could see thousands and thousands of other cats hastening hither. They were coming down from the mountains—from Leadville, Crested Butte, Georgetown, Central City, Manitou, Aspen, Idaho, Boulder, Longmont—everywhere—the foothills were alive with them, and they were headed toward the one local point, that catnip bed. On the east another multitude of cats swept in from the arid plains of Kansas—from Deer Trail, from Monotony Water Tank, and the desert solitudes of the eastern confines of Colorado. Some came over the Kansas Pacific, others over the Burlington, while from the north there was wafted a din which betokened that another army of cats was on its way from Cheyenne.

It was an astounding spectacle—nay, it was prodigious. Yet Judge Toll understood it all—yes, in a moment the whole truth flashed upon him. These cats had lived all these years far from the influences of civilization, and had never been able to enjoy the advantages of the herb that is essential to the symmetry of the feline nature. They had heard what catnip was, but they had never tasted nor whiffed any. What a revelation Judge Toll's front yard must have been to them! With what celerity they availed themselves of the boon when the breezes bore the perfume of those catnip bushes to their mountain and prairie homes!

His unerring shotgun was at hand, but Judge Toll had not the heart to interrupt their pleasure—the wondrous carnival of cats was permitted to proceed undisturbed all that night among the catnip bushes.

When Judge Toll went out to the yard next morning not a vestige of those fair herbs was visible, nor were there a cat to be seen, but, scattered here and there on the despoiled turf, an occasional eye, a truant bit of an ear, a casual quarter section of a tail, or a desultory tuft of hair gave pathetic evidence to the tragedy which had been enacted over the last few relics of that once smiling garden.

A Very Dangerous Liquor to Indulge in at Any Price.

One day a solemn man entered a Washington saloon, and asked:

"Is this the saloon where Booth got a drink of brandy before killing the President?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you any of the same brandy left?"

"Yes, sir."

"Give me some of the same brandy out of the same dec

Recent Literature.

PARADISE FOUND. The Cradle of the Human Race at the North Pole. A Study of the Prehistoric World. By Wm. F. Warren, S. T. D., L. L. D., president of Boston University. With original illustrations. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price $2.

The contents of this volume are at once interesting and instructive, even to those who fail to be convinced of the truth of the theory advanced, that the cradle of the human race, the Eden of primitive tradition, was situated at the North Pole in a country submerged at the time of the deluge. He has sought to sustain his hypothesis by a truly remarkable collection of fables, mythologies and traditions, as well as an array of scientific facts which remove the subject entirely from the list of merely curious speculations. To theologians the work will be of interest and value in meeting some modern objections to the biblical history of the race. Our readers will certainly find in Professor Warren's book one that will interest and instruct them.

VIRGINIA COOKERY BOOK. Compiled by Mary Stuart Smith. Harper & Bros., New York.

The author of this book asserts that it is not its aim to overthrow any treatise on cookery, or to supplant any other author on the subject. She reproduces the introduction to Mrs. Randolph's "Virginia Housewife," which was famous throughout the South in the olden time. There are several hundred recipes in the volume, and is a good index for the convenience of the housewife, and there are about 25 blank pages for additional receipts.

THE LIVES OF GREEK STATESMEN. Solon-Themistokles. By the Rev. Sir George W. Cox, Bart., M. A. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This volume is the latest of Harper's classical histories for students, which have become so popular. The lives given in this volume are those of Solon, Peisistratos, Kleisthenes, Polykrates, Aristagoras, Miltiades, Aristides, Themistokles, Pausanias and Gelon. The period of time covered is from 596 B. C., the birth year of Solon, to 467, which marked the fall of the Gelonian dynasty. A very full table of contents will greatly assist the student in using the work, and in addition side notes accompany each paragraph. A copious index of proper names is also given.

OATS OR WILD OATS? Common Sense for Young Men. By J. M. Buckley, LL. D., author of "Two Weeks in the Yosemite," etc. Harper & Bros., New York.

The publishers have here produced a work that if those for whose benefit it was intended should read and digest, they would have much of the wisdom of Solomon combined with the experience of Jay Gould, A. T. Stewart and P. T. Barnum. A young man can here get advice upon almost any subject involving the choice of a profession in life. If young men were likely to be influenced by advice from books upon such important subjects, we should heartily recommend this work to their attention.

SERMONS BY BISHOP MATTHEW SIMPSON, of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Edited from short hand reports by George H. Crooks, D. D. Harper & Brothers, New York. Price, cloth, $2.50.

To the great following of John Wesley in this country the name of Matthew Simpson is a household word, and the memory of the eloquent preacher is held in scarcely less veneration than that of the founder of Methodism himself. In this volume are collected 25 of the good bishop's discourses. They treat of Christ, of Christianity, of faith, of the resurrection, of the spirit of prophecy, of eternal life, and kindred themes. They are fresh, vigorous, and have, as Dr. Crooks says, "the breeziness of the open air." The volume is well printed and plainly bound in brown cloth.

THE ADVENTURES OF JIMMY BROWN. Written by himself, and edited by W. L. Alden. Harper Bros., New York.

This is another of the "Bad Boy" series, which had its beginning with that awful little wretch by whose pranks Peck's fame is attached by Mr. Peck. Jimmy Brown is not such an irreclaimable little vagabond as Peck's "Bad Boy," nor is he nearly so comical. Perhaps, therefore, the history of his misdeeds will not prove so attractive to other boys, and parents may purchase the book with less probability of its doing harm to their children.

TALES FROM MANY SOURCES. Vol. II. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The stories in this volume are all by foreign writers and include "My Paris Masters," "Mouflou," by Ouida; "Beauchamp & Co," by Mrs. Herbert Martin; "The Knightsbridge Mystery," by Charles Reade; "Archdeacon Holden's Tribulations," "Michel Lorio's Cross," by Hesba Stretton, and "In Durance Vile," by "The Duchess." Many of these stories will be fresh to the average reader, and for summer reading nothing that is likely to be issued in this country will surpass these charming volumes in interest.

GLENAVERIL; or the Metamorphoses. A Poem in six books. By the Earl of Lytton (Owen Meredith). D. Appleton & Co., New York. Book I. Price, 25 cents.

The first part of the new poem, "Glenaveril," by the author of "Lucile," is entitled "The Orphans," and contains four cantos on the subjects respectively of "Death," "Childhood," "The World" and "The Compact." The poem, as a whole, will treat of parliamentary and social life in modern London, and contain sketches of contemporary English statesmen. The American edition prints from advance sheets obtained by special arrangement with the Author, and is issued in popular form. The parts will be issued monthly.

HOW SHOULD I PRONOUNCE? On the Art of Correct Pronunciation. A Manual for Schools, Colleges and Private Use. By Wm. Henry Pyne, A. M. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Price $1.25.

A very useful common sense, yet critical, exposition of the art of pronouncing English correctly. After introducing and analyzing the subject according to principles, rules and results, the author in one chapter gives over 1,000 words frequently mispronounced, with corrections according to Webster and Worcester. He touches on proper names in the appendix, quotes his authorities, and directs attention to the best books on the subject he has dealt with. With the lights thrown upon the subject by Mr. Phyfe no one need be ignorant of the proper methods of pronunciation or find excuses for adopting erroneous ideas upon the subject.

AFGHANISTAN AND THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN DISPUTE. By Theo. F. Rodenbough, Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. Army. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The author has divided his book into five chapters: I. "Through the Gates of Asia;" II. "On the Threshold of India;" III. "The British Forces and Routes;" IV. "The Russian Forces and Approaches;" V. "Review of the Military Situation." Full quotations are given from reports on former Afghan campaigns, and they are valuable as showing the extreme difficulty of military operations in that country. The maps at the end of the volume show the latest military surveys of the Afghan frontier and the progress of Russian conquest in central Asia; also the lines of Russia's present advance. A list of authorities and an index add to the value of the work.

THE QUINCY METHODS ILLUSTRATED. Pen Photographs from the Quincy Schools. By Lelia E. Patridge. E. L. Kellogg & Co., New York. 1 vol., cloth, 66 pp., with illustrations and colored plates. Price, $1.50.

This work is of the utmost importance to educators, because it is a thorough exposition of the methods of teaching and their effects, of a system entirely new and very successful. The author gave three years to acquiring a perfect understanding of their works, with the result before us. Not only are we told how a teacher taught reading, but we learn why it was so taught. The book abounds with hints. We find "Busy Work," "Clay Modeling," "Body Lessons," "Plant Lessons," "Thinking Exercises," "Language Lessons," etc., described. We learn of "the generation of power," of "training to do justly," of "character building," of "teaching and not telling," of "learning to do by doing," so that the volume will prove a precious guide to the primary teacher. It is a companion volume to Col. Parker's "Talks on Teaching." It has many illustrations; is beautifully bound in cloth.

A METHOD FOR THE IDIOMATIC STUDY OF GERMAN. By Otto Kuphal, Ph. D. William S. Gottsberger, Publisher, New York.

This work is divided into two parts: the first containing the lessons, the exercises and the vocabulary; the second, the notes and the synoptical grammar. The theory is to make the study of the language and form to the process of nature, that is, persons should learn to understand and to speak it, before he attempts to write and read it. Conversation is therefore the starting point, to be followed later by reading, which then becomes the direct means of progress. It is no doubt the true way to study foreign tongues, and the book will, doubtless, be a great help to many teachers and students in German.

A COMPANION TO THE REVISED OLD TESTAMENT. By Talbot W. Chambers, D. D. Funk & Wagnalls, New York. Price, cloth, $1.

This volume by Dr. Chambers, one of the members of the Revision committee, and a most accomplished scholar and Biblical critic, discusses the work of the revision and the method of making it; then considers the original text of the Old Testament, and follows this with a mention of the changes made, and the reasons for making them, and concludes with a list of the Old Testament revisers, British and American, and their bibliography. Dr. Philip Schaff says the work "is a convenient and useful manual for ministers and intelligent laymen who wish to inform themselves of the nature, extent and reasons of the changes made by the revisers. It will have, and deserves to have, a very large circulation."

THE PROTESTANT FAITH OR SALVATION BY BELIEF. By Dwight Huckley Olmstead. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This is an essay read by the author before the Young Men's Christian Union of New York in 1856, and was received with so much favor that it was afterward repeated and then printed and distributed gratuitously. It is now published because the author believes it will be of service to persons troubled by doubt.

WALL STREET AND THE WOODS. OR WOMAN THE STRONGER. By W. F. Flagg, author of "A Good Investment," etc. Baker & Taylor, New York.

The story, though in the form of a picture, tells truth and treats of realities. The author says: It is not a society novel, but the scenes are found in a wild and almost unknown region, in a place where schools are few and far between, a place in fact likely to produce people of just such original characteristics as those of the persons described. The events described are of a stirring kind, and the book will find interested readers.

ANDOVER REVIEW.

The June number of this magazine contains a very interesting article upon "George Eliot," by Prof. C. C. Everett. The writer has reviewed the characters in her novels in a way that shows he has read with keen discrimination, and yet a full appreciation of her genius. Besides this there are several other very readable papers, among them "Social Problems in the Pulpit" and "The Religious Problem of the Country Town." The editorial work is excellent as usual. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

The May number of this magazine, which is also the second, is fully equal to the first in interest and will be found of the greatest use to the housekeepers. Several well known names appear among the contributors which guarantee the excellence of the work. If the hints and suggestions are followed out many of the homes of the land will be better, healthier and happier than they have been hitherto.

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The frontispiece of the May number represents a mother rocking her sleeping baby while underneath is the line "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world." Some of the articles are: "My Grandmother's School Days"; "A Royal Lady's Hildegarde"; "Women of the 16th Century"; "Difference in Families," and others. F. E. Housh, Publisher, Brattleboro, Vermont, $1 a year.

William R. Jenkins, of New York, has just published a bright little collection of anecdotes in French, which have been carefully edited by Prof. A. de Rougemont, a well-known teacher in Brooklyn. There are 103 anecdotes in the collection, and every one of them is amusing and excellently adapted for French students, who find the reading or translation of longer stories difficult. The price is 30 cents.

THE ART AMATEUR.

The frontispiece of the June number is an "Italian Renaissance Cabinet." The articles in the department of "Decoration and Furniture" begin with one about the decoration of our homes. There are a number of interesting subjects treated of under "Gallery and Studio," and an illustrated article under "Art Needlework." Six supplement designs, all new and desirable, contribute to make the number a very valuable one. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, New York. $4 a year.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

The pretty opening story of the June issue, "The Egg-Shell Boats," is finely illustrated by the frontispiece. Among the pleasant little poems is "The Honest Old Toad." A bright song, "A Maying," fills the last page of the number. The whole number is as good as usual, and that tells all that is necessary. Russell Publishing company, Boston. $1.50 a year.

WIDE AWAKE.

The opening story in the June number, by Nora Perry, entitled "Kate Oxford's One Talent," shows how one girl at least was successful in earning her living by following a strong taste for "taking photographs." Two business serial stories are speedily developed. "A New Departure," by Margaret Sidney, and "How The Middies Set Up Shop," by Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. The short stories of the number are delightful reading; "Uncle Primus and Dog Turban," by Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, "The Meeting House Pattern," by Mrs. Brandt, and "A Worthy Nine," by Arthur Gilman. Chief among the interesting papers will be found Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie's "The Princess Beatrice." Another entertaining paper is entitled "A Wind-mill Pilgrimage," by Amanda B. Harris. Another is the chapter on "Religions," in Mr Yan Phou Lee's series, "When I was a Boy in China." The new serials "The Child's Paradise," by Mrs. Champney, and "The Governor's Daughter," by E. S. Brooks' open in an interesting way. D. Lothrop & Co., publishers, Boston, Mass. $3 a year.

SOUTHERN BIVOUAC.

The June number, which is No. I of Vol. I, in a new series, has the following table of contents:

"Southern Ghost Stories," by George M. Devereux; "White Lilies:" a poem, by Harrison Robertson; "The Battle of Franklin," by Maj. D. W. Sanders, accompanied by a colored map of the battle field, and portrait of Gens. Cleburne, Stewart and Cheatham; "West Point before the War," by Gen. J. M. Wright; "A Red Headed Family," by Maurice Thompson; "A Winter Raid," by J. W. Davis: "Brow of Egypt," a poem; "Confederate War Songs," by Paul H. Hayne; "Wild Life in the Seventies," a Tale of Florida, by Will Wallace Harney; "Gen. Morgan's Escape," by Thos. H. Hines, with a portrait of Gen. Morgan, views of the prison, and a map of the route taken to reach the Confederate lines; "To Pyrrha," a translation from Horace; The Editor's Table; "Salmagundi," a collection of camp stories and character sketches.

Published by B. F. Avery & Sons, Louisville, Ky. $2 a year.

THE ST. LOUIS MAGAZINE

For June, is fairly bristling, overflowing and bursting in all of its 48 pages devoted to reading matter, with the good things that its accomplished editor and his large corps of contributors know so well how to formulate.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

The leading paper in the June number is a critical study of the professional life and character of Charles O'Conor, by Chief Justice Charles P. Daly, of New York, who has for 40 years occupied the bench of a court where Mr. O'Conor, for a considerable portion of that period, was constantly before him. In the second paper Mr. Davis Brodhead traces the career of Judge Asa Packer, the founder of Lehigh university. The curious "Antiquities of the Western States" by J. M. Bulkley, LL. D.; "The Cave Myth of the American Indians," by George S. Jones; "Elizabeth, England's Sovereign from 1558 to 1603," by the editor, are some of the other papers. "The Discovery of Lake Superior" is written with great cleverness and strength by Arthur Harvey, of Toronto. 30 Lafayette Place, New York city. $5 a year.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

The June number is full of good things upon timely topics. The original articles are pleasing, and those culled from other publications are well selected and interesting. The illustrations are good. Published at 753 Broadway, New York. $2 a year.

THE CENTURY.

The June number, in pictorial and literary features, are not behind recent issues in timeliness and interest. Two of the principal papers are "Life in Three Herschels," by Prof. E. S. Holding, and "In and Out of the New Orleans Exposition," by Eugene V. Smalley. Mr. Howells's third paper under the title, "A Florentine Mosaic," has the grace and humor of his travel stories combined with a fine historical sense. The paper on "Orchids," by Mrs. Sophie Bledsoe Herrick, is profusely illustrated by the author of the paper. Bishop Dudley of Kentucky contributes his answer to the question, "How Shall we Help the Negro?" and John E. P. Daingerfield describes his experience in the engine house when he was held as a hostage by "John Brown at Harper's Ferry." The short story of the number is "Hilary's Husband," by Miss Grace Denio Litchfield. Mr. Howells' "Rise of Silas Lapham" grows absorbingly interesting. In the fifth part of Henry James' story, "The Bostonians," the friendship of Olive and Verena is interestingly developed. Special events like the disaster to the Confederates at Beaver Dam Creek and the terrible battle the next day at Gaines' Mill are particularly described by Gen. D. H. Hill, and by Gen. Fitz John Porter. Century Co., New York City, $4 a year.

ST. NICHOLAS.

"St. Nicholas" for June contains the opening chapters "Sheep or Silver?" a new serial by the late W. M. Baker, author of "His Majesty, Myself." E. P. Roe, in "Driven Back to Eden," keeps abreast of the season with pleasant accounts of out-door work and play. J. T. Trowbridge tells how "His One Fault" involves the hero in still more trouble; Lieutenant Schwatka gives a further account of the sports and occupations of "The Children of the Cold;" and Edmund Alton, in "Among the Law-makers," informs us how Senate pages and senators have a great deal of fun in and out of hours. Frank R. Stockton opens the number with a quaintly fanciful story entitled "Old Pipes and the Dryad," illustrated by a frontispiece picture by Kenyon Cox. "Helen's Prize Dinner," by Anna McClure Sholl, one of the prize-winners in the recent competition, will find many interested readers; "A Terrible Gymnast" is a thrilling tiger story, by Mrs. M. Shaffey Peters; there are poems, stories and pictures, by Helen Gray Cone, Walter Learned, Celia Thaxter, John R. Coryell, Margaret Eytinge, Bessie Parker, Lizzie Chase Deering, R. B. Birch, Jesse Curtis Shepherd, W. A. Rogers, Culmer Barnes and many others. The Century Co., New York City $3 a year.

THE REVISED BIBLE.

Something About the Various English Translations of the Scriptures.

The revised Old Testament has thus far been more favorably received than was the revised New Testament, probably for the reason that there have been no changes of the received Hebrew text, no older manuscripts than the Masoretic having been discovered, and the idiom of the authorized version having been carefully preserved out of regard for the conservative feeling of the church in its attachment for the language of the old version. The revision chiefly has to do with errors of translation, and it is pronounced by most competent critics to be a great improvement. It is not a good version in place of a bad one, but rather an improvement. It presents the results of the combined labor of a large number of the best Hebraists and Biblical scholars of England and the United States, and has the advantage of the vast advances of the last 50 years in Biblical geography, Oriental philology, Biblical history and antiquities, all of which were but imperfectly understood by the 37 translators of the time of King James.

The issue of the Revised Old Testament marks the close of an international word of fourteen years' duration. The movement for the revision started, as is well known, with the Convocation of Canterbury, May 24, 1870, and steps toward the formation of the American committee were taken immediately after the adjournment of the English companies. Some time was spent in the selection of the American committee, which finally, consisting of seventeen members, organized for work at a meeting held at the Bible House, New York October 4, 1872. The revised version, as it now appears, is bound with the New Testament, and and none of the changes which have been made are of doctrinal importance. Obscurities, however, due partly to inaccurate and incorrect translation, and partly to infelicitous choice of King James translators, have been made clear. The fact that the new version will doubtless be some time in coming into general use, will furnish only a proof of how deep-seated is the reverence for the English Bible, and how wide-spread and firm, notwithstanding the destructive criticism of the present century, is the popular belief in the inspiration of the Scriptures, and in their authority as the Word of God. Whatever may be the belief as to the divine authority of the book just revised, there can be but little doubt as to the authenticity of the writings of which it is composed. As to the New Testament, its various books have come down to us in a form so close to the original Greek autographs, that there is hardly a portion of the entire text but which may be regarded as certain; and as to the Old Testament, the accurate preservation of its writings rests upon the firm basis of undisputed history. Our English Bible places us under indebtedness to others besides the King James translators and the recent revision committee.

The earliest known translation of any portion of the scriptures into the Anglo-Saxon was in the seventh century, and during the next three centuries portions of the psalms and the gospels were rendered into this rude tongue. The history of the English Bible properly begins with John Wycliffe, who was born in the year 1334. Educated in Oxford, he rapidly won distinction as a scholar. The great reformer had, a century and a half before the time of Luther, grasped the long buried principles of primitive Christianity. At Oxford he imbued with his own spirit scores of young men who went forth to preach the message of truth. Compelled to leave Oxford, he applied himself to the work of preaching, and the estimate he put upon the Bible may be seen from a single passage from one of his sermons. He says: "All truth is contained in the Scripture; we should admit of no conclusion not approved there. There is no court beside the court of heaven. We learn more from the Bible than from anything else." Wycliffe knew that the revival of religion that he so longed for depended upon the translation of the Scriptures, and to this end he worked incessantly. In 1380 he finished his work, and the people were ready to receive it and so great was the demand for it, that the scribes could not copy it fast enough to meet this demand. Before his death Wycliffe had translated the entire Bible. Such was the first comprehenaive attempt to give the English people the Scriptures in their native tongue.

As time went on great changes took place in English due to this translation. Upwards of 107 copies of this work are now extant. In the 16th century the art of printing was discovered, and all the opposition of the monks and the more ignorant clergy could not stop it. With the dissemination of the classics and oriental learning with this new scholarship, scholars began to be dissatisfied with the Latin vulgate, and as the reform spread the desire for another translation grew. In 1523, nearly a century, and a half after the publication of Wycliffe's Bible, Tyndale began his great work. To do this he exiled himself and suffered almost the entire loss of friends. In 1524 he published his translation of Matthew, and at Worms, in the following year, he issued two editions of the entire New Testament. Six thousand copies were quickly struck off, and as rapidly found their way to England, where efforts were made to destroy them. In the meantime, Tyndale went on with his work, and in 1530 he issued the Pentateuch in 1530. His translation was the first English version. His sole object was to give to the English people the Scriptures in the most accurate, intelligible and practical manner possible. He avoided all pedantic terms; he adopted the language of the people, and was beyond question sincere in his work. After the completion of his work, it was 86 years before the King James version appeared. But during these 86 years the Bible assumed a prominent place in English history, and during the reign of Henry VIII it became widely read.

The next translation after Tyndale's was that made by Miles Coverdale, who performed his work under royal patronage. He was a man of marked ability, but of less conscientiousness than Tyndale. The work was printed in Zurich in 1535, and was the first completed translation of the English Bible. But the authorities were not yet satisfied, so a further revision was made in 1583, which is known as "Matthew's Bible," and is a combination of Coverdale's and Tyndale's. This Bible was ordered to be set up in the churches in every parish. At this time the demand for the Bible was very great. No less than 39 editions were issued in 17 years, and the circulation of this large number of books had a wonderful effect on the people.

The sufferings of many who made these several translations, as well as those who read the Bible wherever to be found in England, were very great, and these persecutions led to the exile of many learned men from England, who sought refuge in Geneva, and who made the translation known as the Geneva Bible. This translation gave birth to the great Puritan party, and which was brought to America by the first of the Puritans. The publication of this translation led to a new translation which was known as the Bishop's Bible, which in turn was followed by the Douay Bible, issued by Catholics in 1609.

The version so long in use, and known as King James's, was made by the direction of James I., who, on motion of Dr. Reynolds, of Oxford, in the celebrated conference at Hampton Court, commissioned 54 divines to undertake the labor. Seven of these died before the work was begun in in 1606, but from that time the translation was diligently pursued. The Bishops' Bible, a version which had been undertaken by Bishop Parker, and which with preface and notes was published in 1568, was taken as the basis, and was faithfully compared with Tyndale's, Matthews's, Coverdale's, Cranmer's and the Geneva versions, as well as with the original, and corrected where defective. The whole was completed and sent from the press in 1611. Everything taken into consideration the work must be regarded as a marvel. Its faithfulness, its pure and strong English, simple and dignified style, and its common acceptance by persons of all classes and shades of religious belief, have given it a combination of advantages over any and all rivals, and it has stood the test of all kinds of criticism for nearly 275 years. The question as to its giving way to the version now completed is also an open one. There is, as we have said, little doubt that the new version is the better one; but the old King James text lives in the hearts of millions. It cannot be at once displaced.

A REMARKABLE BOOK.

A Manuscript Work in Which Is Recorded Many Events of the Revolutionary War That Do Not Appear in History.

In all the world's history no more absorbing reading can be found than that which relates to the heroic struggle of the American colonists to free themselves from the British yoke. Every man who admires heroism and who sympathizes with an oppressed people, who choose rather to risk death in warfare than to submit to unjust and cruel laws, feels his heart swell with the nobler impulses when he reads about the grand deeds of the men of the revolution. The leaders were men of exalted purposes, and of the highest type of manhood, morally, intellectually and physically. In all the gloom and disappointments they met with, there was but one who proved traitor—Benedict Arnold. Men in subordinate positians at times became reckless under the dark cloud that hung over the colonies, but the great mass were as true to their trusts as the highest officers in the service.

When any one failed to properly perform his duty, he was summarily dealt with, and frequently court-martials were held to punish offenders of the military law.

A remarkable manuscript book of about 200 pages, has been loaned for a few days to the Blade, that belonged to Sergeant Bingham, who was, it seems, an orderly of either Gen. Washington or Knox. It gives many facts not recorded in printed history, and is a faithful and intelligent reflex of the occurrences in brigades, regiments and companies in the army in New Jersey, headquarters at Morris's house from July 29, 1779, to October 11 of the same year. In it are found the approval or disapproval of the findings of court-martials by Gen. Washington, commander-in-chief, as well as his orders. The most minute details of occurrences in brigades, regiments and companies are recorded, which makes the book very valuable in an historical point of view and exceedingly interesting to the reader. Nearly the first record in the book is an order from Gen. Washington to make it an invariable rule to reprimand soldiers for "the unbecoming and abominable custom of swearing which prevails more than ever. His feelings are continually wounded by their oaths and imprecations of that Being whose beautiful goodness we are permitted to enjoy," etc.

In August, 1779, there is a note that the Honorable the Congress, on April 5, was pleased to pass a resolution giving the regimental clothier $80 per month "in addition to his present appointments."

September 16, 1776, Congress resolved to have a board of general officers appointed to report the rank and precedence of the regiments in the Massachusetts line. The board by order of August 23, 1779, reported as follows: First regiment, Vorge's; 2d, Bailey's; 3d, Shepard's; 4th, Putnam's; 5th, Ninjon's; 6th, Alden's; 7th, Jarson's; 8th, Wayne's; 9th, Martial's; 10th, Tupper's; 11th, Bruer's; 12th, Wiglesworth's; 13th, Bradford's; 14th, Biggalow's. Washington approved the arrangement.

A court martial was held in August, 1779 to try B. Leonard and John Crawford for desertion. They both pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to receive 100 lashes on the bare back. The court also tried Sergt. Seley for uttering abusive language and striking a superior officer. He pleaded not guilty, but was found guilty and reduced to the ranks. Crawford and Lenard were afterwards pardoned.

There was some question about the rank of colonels of artillery, and the board of general officers met to settle it. Gen. Knox was requested to give necessary evidence, and as Major Gen. Lord Stirling and Brig. Gen. Woodford were on detachment duty, Gens. Erwin and Guist acted in their stead. The board consisted of Major Gens. Green, Sinclair, Baron de Kalb, and Brig. Gens. Erwin and Guist.

On August 7, 1779, all men off duty were required to go in bathing. They had to bathe twice a week, but they soon got to like it so well that they were ordered to stop bathing, but it required two orders and the placing of provost guards at bathing places to prevent them going in swimming. It was considered injurious.

On August 11, 1778, the act of Congress, passed July 26, was read to the army complimenting Gen. Anthony Wayne "for his brave, prudent and soldierly conduct" at the attack on Stony Point. Lieut. Col. Fleury and Maj. Stuart secured meritorious mention in the resolutions of Congress, as did also Lieuts. Gibbons and Knox. Wayne was voted a gold medal and Fleury and Stuart silver medals by Congress. Gibbons and Knox were made brevet captains.

The soldiers made too free with gardens and potato patches, and on complaint of their owners orders were issued to prevent it. The major general said he was very sorry to hear that the soldiers conducted themselves so unsoldierlike.

August 18, Daniel J. Hall, of the 8th Connecticut, was tried for repeated desertions, changing his name, departing to the enemy, and being a spy. Found guilty of all charges except being a spy, and sentenced to death. Gen. Washington approved the sentence.

An order was issued by Gen. Washington against the selling liquors to soldiers by unlicensed persons.

William Rhoades, of the 4th Maryland, and James McBready, of the 1st Pennsylvania, were tried for desertion, found guilty, and received 100 lashes on their bare backs. Mobert Simmons, of the 2d New York regiment, was tried for desertion and taking up arms against the United States, found guilty and sentenced to receive the proclamation of His Excellency the commander-in-chief (George Washington.)

John Price was tried for taking a Continental horse and purchasing another in its place, and for drinking too much. Sentenced to forfeit his pay and was dismissed from the service.

Sergt. Merrickson was tried for desertion from the Fourth Maryland, found guilty and sentenced to serve three years from August 11, and forfeit all pay.

Sergt. John Towen was tried for desertion, pleaded guilty but showed mitigating circumstances, in that his family had been robbed of all the necessaries of life and he had gone to see after them. His sentence was light, having been reduced to a private's matrass.

August 18, 1779, a note appears in the book, saying that the major general expects the officer of the day to dine with him without further invitation.

August 20, an order was issued by the major general from headquarters. Manduval, saying he was astonished to hear of so much pillaging from the inhabitants. Fences were burned, corn taken, etc.

An order was issued allowing only the fife to be played for fatigue parties going to or coming from work. "The drum, though noisy, warlike music, is designed more for signals to regulate duty and marches with arms."

A very amusing thing was the trial by court martial of Capt. Ashmead, of the 24 Pennsylvania regiment, for drunkenness and disobedience of orders, at the storming of Stony Point. The charge was to be made in silence, but it seems Capt. Ashmead approached the fort with his men with a whoop and huzza. His huzzas were frequent. It was found that the captain did not willfully make a breach of orders, as his enthusiasm proceeded from involuntary impulse of mind or inadvertency. He was found not guilty of being drunk.

Ezekiel Case, of the 5th Connecticut, for deserting to the enemy, was tried by court-martial and sentenced to be shot.

It was found that private letters were becoming too numerous at one time, and an order was issued to have them stopped.

Maj. Triplet, of the 5th Virginia, went out while very drunk, and tried to take charge of a platoon. He was tried and cashiered.

Col. Arman, for putting Col. Vandeburg's family and gentlemen belonging to the continental army in bodily fear, knocking off people's hats and kicking Jeremiah Clarke out of his room, was reprimanded by general order.

Samuel Green, drummer, for desertion, received 100 lashes on the bare body and was reduced to the ranks.

On September 10, 1779, the commander-in-chief had the pleasure to inform the army that Gen. Sullivan had recently, on the Susquehanna, with his army routed a large body of Indians under the two Brothers Brant, and McDonald.

Jeremiah Beaman, of the Second North Carolina, was tried for desertion and using seditious language, and was sentenced to suffer death.

Desertions occurred from the British to the Continental army, and orders were issued against the purchase of arms they brought with them.

Lieut. Bernard was tried for playing cards and cashiered.

Resolutions of Congress in the book thank Maj. Gen. Lord Sterling for his measures—securing the retreat of troops from Fowlers Hook, and Maj. Gen. Lee was voted a medal for prudence in conducting the retreat.

The soldiers in October, 1779, complained of being under arms, as they had but little clothing or shoes. They were informed that this was no excuse, as they indulged in games of exercises more violent than drilling.

On October 17, 1779, an order from Gen. Washington was read, congratulating the army on Gen. Sullivan's great victory over the Six Nations of Indians.

A curious thing is an order saying that a few tickets of the third class, United States lottery, could be had by applying soon.

The book has a long list of men well known in history. An old preacher said once that when he got up to heaven he would see a great many people there he did not expect to see, and many that he did expect to see would not be there. So with this book. A good many people boast that their ancestors fought in the revolutionary war, but this little book shows that while they were there they did not fight, but got whipped for desertion. etc., while a good many names never heard of, appear in a most honorable and brave light. The extracts from the book are mostly those relating to facts that do not appear in history.

Decoration Day—Memorial Day.

The issue of the Chicago *Current* has the following interesting historical bit regarding the Northern and Southern commemorative days:

This is Decoration day throughout the Northern states of the Union. In the South a similar time is called Memorial day (a better name,) the different Southern states having so far agreed upon no common date in the calendar. In Louisiana the celebration falls, we believe, very early in the year; in Georgia and Alabama on April 26; and in North Carolina and South Carolina on May 10. It is said in Johnson's Cyclopedia that the Northern celebration was set for May 30, because that was the date borne by the discharge-paper of the last volunteer mustered out of the United States army. The legislatures of Colorado, Connecticut, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Vermont have made May 30 a legal holiday within the limits of their authority. Kansas having only this year joined the other-mentioned commonwealths. Although presently sad, to-day's bestrowings mark one of the most pleasing and popular of our civil commemorations, and there bids fair to finally come a national Flower day. Such a festival, for a century previous to 1866, had been entirely lacking in our customs.

A Spanish Story.

The following is told as a true story by the Madrid papers:

Castelar, the eminent Spanish statesman, was passing out of the Cortes one evening, after having delivered one of his most wonderful speeches, when he was accosted by a distinguished looking Englishman, who was accompanied by a young lady of great beauty.

"Pardon me," said the stranger; "but I have come all the way from London to ask you a kindness."

Castelar smiled and, with true Spanish courtesy, placed himself at the disposition of the strange gentleman.

"I desire," said the latter, "that you will kiss this lady, who is my daughter."

"Sir!" exclaimed Castelar.

"Permit me to explain," continued the Englishman. "When my daughter was born I resolved that she should never marry until she had been kissed by the three greatest living men of the age. I took her to Caprera, where she was kissed by Garibaldi; afterwards to Belgium, in order that Victor Hugo might kiss her, and now I bring her to you. Your kiss is all that is necessary to complete her happiness, as she has promised her heart to a young fellow who is waiting your action in Paris."

Castelar hesitated a moment—evidently touched at the compliment paid him—and then, stooping, kissed the rosy face upturned to him, and father and daughter went on their way rejoicing.

What Makes a Girl Popular.

What is it that determines a girl's popularity in society? is a question often heard in these days of social strife and aggrandizement, and a question that no one is quite able to answer in a word. It is not because she is well dressed, or even pretty; it is not that her fairy god-mother bestowed a witty tongue to amuse the dullards; it is not because she is rarely intelligent or highly educated, or so "amiable"—no, none of these desirable qualities would render the popular girl more popular than she is, though perhaps she is fortunate enough to possess one or more of them for her stock in trade. The girl everybody likes need have neither money nor beauty, which, in the world's estimation, constitute social power; but she must have and does have a gracious manner, a certain graceful bearing, decided intelligence, instinctive generosity, and above all, the greatest gift ever awarded to woman—personal magnetism.

Keep the Head Clean.

Keeping the head perfectly clean, says a writer of the Salem (Mass.) *Gazette*, is a great aid to health. A distinguished physician, who has spent much of his time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed every day rarely ever took contagious diseases, but when the hair was allowed to become dirty and matted it was hardly possible to escape infection. Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the head thoroughly in weak soda water. We have known cases almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple remedy. A friend finds it the greatest relief in case of "rose cold," the cold symptoms entirely leaving the eyes after one thorough washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterward, and draughts of air should be avoided for a little while.

The Origin of the Fan.

The following pretty story gives the Chinese legend about the origin of the fan: One evening, when the beautiful Kau Si, daughter of a powerful Chinese mandarin, was assisting at the great feast of lanterns, she was so overcome by the heat that she was obliged to take off her mask. But to expose her face to the eyes of the profane and vulgar was a serious offense against the law, so, holding the mask as closely as possible to her features, she rapidly fluttered it to give herself air, and the rapidity of the movement still concealed her. The other ladies present, witnessing this hardy but charming innovation, imitated it, and at once 10,000 hands were fluttering 10,000 masks. Thus the fan was evoked and took the place of the mask.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

What Women Need.

It is not the want of natural capacity—women have proved that again and again by the discovery of unlooked-for qualities in emergencies, by disentangling and building up great enterprises with extraordinary zeal and ability, when the motive enlisted all their energies. What they need is, says Jennie June, first, to get rid of the foolish and (for American women), ungrateful idea that business habits, a business training and business virtues are derogatory and incompatible with the finest and most thorough ladyhood; secondly, make a duty of securing this training for their daughters; thirdly, cultivate the habits and virtues of an honorable business life in the family, and demand the exercises of them from girls as well as boys.

How to Save Money.

and we might also say—time and pain as well, in our advice to good housekeepers and ladies generally. The great necessity existing always to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for the relief and prompt cure of the ailments peculiar to women—functional irregularity, constant pains, and all the symptoms attendant upon uterine disorders—induces us to recommend strongly and unqualifiedly Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"—woman's best friend. It will save money.

The Camp Fire.

WHO WILL CARE FOR MOTHER NOW?

BY CHARLES CARROLL SAWYER.

[During one of the great battles of the late war, among many other noble fellows that fell, was a young man who had been the only support of an aged and sick mother for years. Hearing the surgeon tell those who were near that he could not live, he placed his hand across his forehead, and with a trembling voice said, while burning tears ran down his fevered cheeks, "Who will care for mother now?"]

Why am I so weak and weary?
See how faint my heated breath,
All around to me seems darkness—
Tell me, comrades, is this death?
Ah! how well I know your answer;
To my fate I'll meekly bow,
If you'll only tell me truly,
Who will care for mother now?

Chorus—Soon with angels I'll be marching,
With bright laurels on me brow,
I have for my country fallen,
Who will care for mother now?

Who will comfort her in sorrow,
Who will dry the falling tear?
Gently smooth her wrinkled forehead,
Who will whisper words of cheer?
Even now I think I see her
Kneeling, praying for me—how
Can I leave her in her anguish?
Who will care for mother now?

Chorus—Soon with angels, etc.

Let this knapsack be my pillow,
Add my mantle be the sky;
Hasten, comrades, to the battle,
I will like a soldier die.
Soon with angels I'll be marching,
With bright laurels on my brow;
I have for my country fallen.
Who will care for mother now?

Chorus—Soon with angels, etc.

Chat Around the Fire.

Are the comrades of the CAMP FIRE preserving the war songs and poems we are publishing every week at the head of this department? "Who Will Care for Mother Now?" was sung by hundreds of thousands in Northern homes in the old war era, and we know the comrades will be glad to see it again, and revive the familiar strains around the home hearthstone.

John Rynard, Lake City, Kans.:

I would like to hear, through the CAMP FIRE, from some of the members of Co. C, 68th Ohio. I served under Capt. P. H. Mooney.

T. P

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain as few words as possible. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind. Questions of merely personal interest are not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one will be paid to send a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what will and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

4. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

W. H. S., (no postoffice):

Tell me where I can get a book entitled "Bishop Horn's Commentary on the Psalms?"

Address Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

S. S., Jefferson City, Mo.:

Is there any law to prohibit a white man and a black woman from getting married in any state?

Yes.

Reader, Starrville, Mich.:

Please tell me where I can find the music entitled, "The Laughing Waltz?"

Write for catalogue to Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Major, Sandusky, O.:

Is Lew Wallace, author of "Ben Hur," the same Lew Wallace who was general in command of Union force es at Covington, Ky., in September, 1862?

Yes.

P. A., Xenia, Ill.: A perpetual motion is a mechanical impossibility, as a strict application of physics would forbid its existence. The BLADE has no advice to give persons working at this problem. We cannot give the names of persons whose queries have been answered, as we do not preserve them.

W. B., Whitacreton, Ky.:

1. How long has D. R. Locke been editor of the BLADE? 2. How many Mormons are there in the United States? 3. One of my Democratic neighbors says that Gen. Grant received as an annual pension of $2?0,000. Is is true?

1. About 20 years. 2. Probably 112,000. 3. No.

Reader, Abilene, Kan.:

Please tell me which of the quarter dollars of the U. S., fifties are considered the most valuable, and please tell me where I can get a list of old coins and their value.

The 25-cent pieces of 1853 (without arrows) are quoted at $3.50. We cannot advertise old coin dealers in this column.

F. M. C., Fairmount, Minn.:

Was there a bill passed a few years ago providing that United States census marshals of 1880, whose returns were in Washington before the time was extended, should receive $4 per day, the same as those who had the benefit of the extended time?

Do not know. It is impossible to keep track of all the bills passed by Congress.

A. T. B., Norwich, Conn.:

Please publish a prescription for an ointment for salt rheum, something that I can prepare at home.

Mix in an earthen vessel one ounce aquafortis with eight ounces lard; when effervescence has ceased, incorporate with it one pound lard and once ounce dissolved hard soap; then work into the mixture one ounce prepared chalk and one-half table-spoonful spirits of turpentine.

S. R. C., Austen, W. Va.:

Please state the difference between the American gallon and the English imperial gallon.

The standard gallon of the United States is the wine gallon, containing 231 cubic inches, or the liquid weight of 8.339 pounds of distilled water. The English imperial gallon contains 277.2738 cubic inches, and holds 10 pounds avoirdupois of distilled water.

Ex soldier, Canba, Or.:

Will you give us the amount of food to be furnished British soldiers?

While on home service, the British soldier is supposed to consume daily the following rations, in ounces: Meat, 12; bread, 24; potatoes, 16; either tea, vegetables, 8; coffee, 0.53; tea, 0.16; salt, 0.25; sugar, 1.34; milk, 3.25. In the reign of Edward VI. the English soldier's rations during war were: Meat, 2 pounds; bread, 1 pound; light French wine, 1 pint.

T. W., (no postoffice):

1. How much sugar was manufactured in the United States in 1883? 2. How much sugar was imported in 1883? 3. What is the duty on a pound of sugar?

1. The product of Louisiana in 1883 was 221,315 hogsheads. The average weight of a hogshead is reckoned at 1,137 pounds net. The total consumption of sugar in 1883 was 1,051,015 tons of 2,000 pounds each, or about 90 pounds. 2. From one and forty hundredths to three and fifty hundredths cents, according to quality.

N. B., Lostine, Or.:

1. Which side of a girl on the a young man walk on in the country? 2. Which ought to enter her house first on returning from a walk? 3. Ought a man ask for his hat when he leaves the house, if he call takes it?

1. The outside. 2. The girl. 3. Yes, unless he wishes to go home bareheaded. (Another correspondent wishes to know if it is proper for a young man to kiss his father on his return from a long journey. There is nothing improper about it, if the old gentleman is in the kissing mood; but it is not proper for a young man to force a kiss upon him. "Social Etiquette" see advertisement in another column—will tell you what is proper and how to conduct yourself in all the relations of life.)

Those answering a question recently in regard to the Kansas pension office, the commissioner of pensions has issued a circular, which shows that the force employed in Washington, which includes, in addition to the higher officials, medical referees, cashiers, messengers, clerks, etc., amounts in all to 1,500 persons. Add to these the pension agents and examining surgeons scattered throughout the country, and a total of 2,000 persons is reached who are in the management and direction of the commissioner of pensions. The salary list amounts to over $1,000,000 annually, exclusive of pension agents and examining surgeons. The mail received and sent averages 30,000 pieces daily, the mail sent out is much larger. Cases are being finally settled at the rate of over 40,000 per year, and new cases are being filed at the rate of about 30,000 per year. In round numbers, there have been filed in the pension office from the beginning 850,000 claims. Of these 500,000 have been admitted. There are 200,000 still pending, and 150,000 have been either rejected or withdrawn.

N. H., Chismville, Ark.:

1. Please give a short outline of the Australian boomerang. 2. Is there a machine invented for spooling cotton and sewing machines? What would be the probable value of one? 4. Would merino sheep be a profitable kind to raise in Arkansas?

1. The boomerang consists of a piece of very hard wood, about two feet long, two and one-half inches wide, and one-third of an inch thick, bent to a parabolic curve, the ends rounded, and one side convex, while the other is flat. It is taken in the hand in the manner of a single edge forward and the flat side up, and projected as if to hit an object directly in advance. It gradually rises, rotating rapidly, and finally takes a retrograde motion and flies back to the person who threw it. To use it requires a skill that Europeans find it next to impossible to acquire.

2, No. 3. The inventor could safely fix his own price. 4. Think so.

J. C. M., Alston, Ark.:

Who was Tantalus, what was his punishment, and why was he punished?

He was the son of Zeus (Jupiter) and the nymph Pluto. His wife is called by some Eurynassa, by others Taygete or Dione, and by others Clytia or Euporia. He was the father of Pelops, Broteas, and Niobe. All traditions agree in stating that he was a wealthy king; but while some call him king of Lydia, others describe him as king of Argos and Corinth. Tantalus is particularly celebrated in ancient story for the punishment inflicted upon him after his death. According to the common account, Tantalus divulged the secrets intrusted to him by Zeus, and was punished in the lower world by having to stand in the midst of a lake, and at the same time placed in the midst of a lake, the waters of which always receded from him as soon as he attempted to drink them. Over his head, moreover, hung branches of fruit, which likewise receded from him when he stretched out his hand to reach them. In addition to all this there was suspended over his head a huge rock, ever threatening to crush him, but which never fell. Hence arises the saying, "tantalize," that is, to hold out hopes or prospects which cannot be realized.

A. N. S., Findlay, O.:

As the BLADE has recently given accounts of the revision of the New and Old Testaments, will you please give a short history of the Authorized Version, commonly called King James'?

This version was prepared by the direction of King James I. at the suggestion and by the advice of Dr. Reynolds, President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. In January, 1604, there had been a conference of the divines of the English church, at which King James was present, and the plan of the new translation was there agreed upon. In June a list of fifty-four of the most learned scholars of the kingdom was given to the King, who signified his approval of it, and a paper of instructions for the translators was also drawn up, probably by Dr. Reynolds, and was approved by the King. In 1606, forty-seven of the fifty-four persons chosen began the actual work of translation. They were divided into six companies, to each of which was assigned a part of the Scriptures. Two of these companies met at Cambridge, two at Westminster, and two at Oxford. Their plan was to take the version of the Scriptures as given in the translation known as the Bishop's Bible (which had been prepared with much care by the bishops of the church, and published in 1568), and compare it, sentence by sentence, with the other English translations—Tyndale's, Coverdale's Matthew's, Cranmer's and Geneva's—with the Latin of the Vulgate original version, the Old Testament in Hebrew, and the New Testament in Greek. Each man of each company took the same chapter and went through it by this way alone. They then met together and compared their versions, and agreed what should be allowed to stand as the best rendering of the meaning of the chapter. The translation, thus approved by each company, was in turn submitted to each of the other companies for their approval or criticism. These forty-seven translators spent nearly three years at the work, and we are told that some difficult passages were revised no less than seventeen times, to insure their perfect accuracy. Finally, two delegates from each company went to London, where they met daily for nine months, and made a final revision of the entire translation. It was then put in the printer's hand, and when in proof was read and reread with the utmost care, and was finally printed and bound in the year 1611.

Old coin dealers would do well to advertise in the BLADE, judging from the number of inquiries we receive on the subject.

D. A. H., Wilkesville, San

EST

NSE.

n In iew ter- aha

$55.

ough gave d of 1881, n law ender use of to be ublic was years made stem, tures selves

red at pr of s but rious the n he sut- high ay of ors. bring doors state and venue mall, prime care rts of reets, s air You pre is ar as grog- t and mum- nder n the ch, by hool mot t the city. year sum- r the gard being and ts to you gref" usu- cities ing the jor- the west just pro- ble- ses. do than ing it was ed to ublic ness. rich ways ing the ness. The mall clude, ion to the sec- al re- ness, ers, a he etc., but f the ness. ands ding ith ing- in- ann ith ing orts re- ing 114 ,499 ing ght ect ave ime

his per ges, ere ers ed the ne

Old Subscriber, Cass City, Mich.:

1. Iron was found on Mount Ida by the Dactyles, owing to the forest having been burnt by lightning, 1432 B. C. The Greeks ascribed the discovery of iron to themselves. Moses relates that iron was wrought by Tubal Cain. 2. Generally speaking, mineral produce lies in veins, or layers, between the surface of the earth. The miner, in order to reach them, sinks a vertical pit or shaft, in such a manner as to cut the vein or layer, which is suspected to exist either from the well-known nature of the district, or from part of it making its appearance at the surface. Occasionally, it happens that the mineral forms part of the regular strata of the country. Thus, in Staffordshire, we find thin bands or seams of coal, ironstone, and limestone, varying in thickness from a few inches to several feet, and extending over many square miles of country. Usually, however, metalliferous mineral matter is found in fissures, which traverse the ordinary strata of the district. These fissures, when filled with ore, are termed lodes. Other igneous rocks, are termed dykes, but when they contain metallic ores, they are called veins, or lodes. The business, then, of the miner is to follow these lodes or an equivalent, and as soon as the shaft is sunk, and the lode is reached, a horizontal gallery or level is driven right and left in the direction of the lode—the ore being conveyed to the shaft, and thence by buckets or kibbles to the surface. If the lode is pretty rich, and the strata give indications of the existence of other veins, more shafts are sunk, and levels driven. As might be expected the lodes often differ considerably in thickness even within the length of a few yards. Sometimes they dwindle away altogether, and at others disappear suddenly by the subsidence or dropping down of the strata. In the latter case, the miner drives several levels in different directions, until the broken lode is found once more. Taking copper, tin, or lead ores as types, the process pursued is as follows: The ore is first sorted by hand, the purest portions being set aside ready for smelting. The rest is broken by hammers into pieces the size of a walnut, the best bits being again set aside. The remainder is then crushed, the finer portion being subjected to the operation of jigging, which consists in sifting the crushed ore in a stream of running water, which carries away the lighter portions. These, with the coarser pieces left from the crushers, are stamped and then buddled. A buddle is a wooden trough, from which flows a stream of water, spread out into a thin layer by a distributing board. Below this the crushed ore is placed, and the gentle stream flows over it, carrying away the lighter portion and leaving the heavier behind. It will be seen that the operations of jigging and buddling depend on the difference of specific gravity between the ore and its matrix. When the two assimilate, these processes cannot be resorted to. The dressed ore is then either smelted on the spot, or else carried to some other part of the country where fuel is abundant.

C. C., Moscow, Tenn.: Write to T. W. H. Oxley, 147 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

R., Florence, Kas.:

Where can I get a German Republican paper?

Express, Toledo, O.; Courier, Pittsburg, Pa.; Der Republikaner, New York City.

W. F., Esofea, Wis.:

Can hard water be successfully used in manufacturing vinegar?

The water should be filtered through charcoal.

A. P., Albion, Ind.:

Who is the author, and where is to be found the following quotation: "Cruel as death, insatiate as the grave?"

We think the quotation is from James Thomson's works.

M. E. S., Ainsworth, Ind.:

1. In the word "o'clock" is there a word left out between the "o" and the "clock?" 2. What is the capital of Mississippi?

1. It is a contraction of the words "of the clock." 2. Jackson.

H. R. S., Loveland, O.:

What distinction did Capt. Wirz have in rebel prison atrocities that led him to be executed, while other commanders escaped?

He was in charge of the prison, and seemed to take delight in starving and killing prisoners.

J. A. R., Merristown, O.:

I would like to know whether the state of Oregon ever equalized the pay of her soldiers from 1861 to 1865, which they promised to do.

We have no information on the subject. Perhaps some BLADE reader in that state will answer the question.

A. C. T., Delphos, Kan.:

1. What are Russia's motives in wanting war with England? 2. Which has the larger standing army?

1. To deprive England of her Eastern possessions, probably, besides giving the lion a good whipping. 2. Russia.

S. M. H., West View, Ky.:

1. Did Thomas Hendricks ever vote for a negro? 2. How much was the public debt reduced during Arthur's administration?

1. Think he did vote for a negro for some little office in Indianapolis. 2. The total debt, less cash in the treasury, in June, 1881, was $1,819,650,151. March 1, 1885, it was $1,400,923,359.

R. W. G., Kennsaw, Neb.:

1. How often do national banks declare dividends or divide profits? 2. Where can I get a book explaining the workings or giving general information about banks in general?

1. At least five reports must be made to the comptroller of the currency every year. 2. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

E. T. P., Mt. Gilead, O.:

1. Please tell me how to take paint off tin paint pails. 2. What is the true scientific name for the bird called purple-headed black-bird? 3. Where can I get a permit to kill birds for scientific purposes?

1. Try hot, strong lye 2. Purple grakle (*quiscalus versicolor*). 3. It is not usual to ask permission of any one.

D. R., Mankato, Kan.:

Please inform me of a good water-proof finish for the outside of a cement house.

Sixty-three parts well-burned brick and seven parts litharge, pulverized and moisten with linseed oil; moisten the surface to which it is to be applied. Or: Mix together one part red lead to five parts ground lime and five parts sharp sand, with boiled oil. Or: One part red lead to five whiting and ten sharp sand mixed with boiled oil.

A Worker, Mason, Ill.:

Will you publish a temperance song, of which the title is "Harry Hale?" The following is the one stanza that most er remembers:

"Oh, his eye was bright and his step was light,
And his proud heart ne'er could fail:
But a demon's chain bound fast the soul
Of my poor, lost Harry Hale."

Yes, if some one will furnish the copy.

E. C., Independence, Kas.:

Please publish the formula of the "New York Sun cholera remedy" in the Question Bureau of the BLADE.

It has been published every year in the BLADE for the last five years; but here it is again; "Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, 15 to 30 drops in a wineglass of water, according to age and violence of the attack. Repeat every 15 or 20 minutes until relief is obtained."

W. W. M., Portland, Mich.:

1. Please give me what information you can in regard as to where to send for circulars or copies of the Revised writing? 2. What is the best method and your advice as to whether or not it would be a good trade for a young man to learn?

1. Send to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for books. 2. As we have said a dozen times, shorthand writers differ. You must be your own judge as to whether it will pay to learn.

Sub., Minneapolis, Minn.:

Was there ever a bill passed by the Minnesota legislature providing for the removal of the capital from St. Paul to St. Peter?

Yes, a bill of that character passed both houses of the legislature, in 1857, we think. The chairman of the committee on enrolled bills prevented its approval by the governor by secreting it in himself until the close of the session. What purported to be a copy of this bill was however, approved, but never practically became a law.

L. L. B., Greeley, Ia.:

Is the Bartholdi statue to be used as a lighthouse in New York harbor?

Instead of having lights streaming from the middem of the Bartholdi figure, as was at first proposed, it is now proposed to illuminate the whole figure, with strong reflectors, around the foot of the statue, casting a very strong light upon it, and thus giving it the appearance during the night of a shining statue. The vertical beam of light will spring from the uplifted torch, whose light, it is calculated, will strike the lower stratum of clouds, when any are over it, enabling the reflection upon them to be seen far out at sea.

L. M. C., Plum Hollow, Iowa:

1. Is Bob Ingersoll a member of Congress? 2. What are the exercises at the end of a term called commencement?

1. No. 2. H. Percy Smith, of Balliol College, Oxford, thus defines commencement: "At the University of Cambridge the day from which legal electors of the township, town or ward in which he desires to manufacture and on which they are confirmed by recitation sell said liquors, that he is a citizen of the before the congregation of the Senate." This county and state, that he is of good moral body corresponds to our college faculty. The character, and that they believe him to be term commencement has nothing to do with the proper person to buy and sell intoxicating fact that it is the last day of the term, but it is liquors for the purposes named in the the day on which degrees and diplomas are consection.

In addition, he shall file a bond in the sum of $5,000, publish a notice of his license in a newspaper, and then rest his case with the board of supervisors, which, upon final hearing, may grant the permit or not at its pleasure.

LIQUOR SEIZURES.

Sec. 1544 bears such an important relation to the whole law that I will quote it in full. It is as follows:

"If any credible resident of any county shall, before a justice of the peace, of the same county, make written information, supported by his oath or affirmation, that he has reason to believe, and does believe, that any intoxicating liquors described particularly as may be, in said information is in said county, in any place described particularly as may be in said information owned or kept by any person named particularly as may be, and is intended by him to be sold in violation of the provisions of this chapter, and such complaint shall, upon full and probable cause for such information, be his warrant of search, directed to any peace officer in said county, describing as particularly as may be the liquor, and the place described in said information, and the person named or described in said information as the owner or keeper of said liquor, and commanding the said officer to search thoroughly said place, and seize the said liquor, with the vessels containing it, and to keep the same securely in some safe place until final action be had thereon; *provided*, that no warrant shall be delivered, shall forthwith obey and execute, so far as he shall be able, the commands of said warrant, and make returns of his doings to said justice, as soon as practicable, and shall securely keep all liquors so seized by him, and the vessels containing it, until a final action be had thereon; *provided*, that no search warrant shall be executed on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, except in case of necessity."

1. Iron was found on Mount Ida by the Dactyles, owing to the forest having been burnt by lightning, 1432 B. C. The Greeks ascribed the discovery of iron to themselves. Moses relates that iron was wrought by Tubal Cain. 2. Generally speaking, mineral produce lies in veins, or layers, between the surface of the earth. The miner, in order to reach them, sinks a vertical pit or shaft, in such a manner as to cut the vein or layer, which is suspected to exist either from the well-known nature of the district, or from part of it making its appearance at the surface. Occasionally, it happens that the mineral forms part of the regular strata of the country. Thus, in Staffordshire, we find thin bands or seams of coal, ironstone, and limestone, varying in thickness from a few inches to several feet, and extending over many square miles of country. Usually, however, metalliferous mineral matter is found in fissures, which traverse the ordinary strata of the district. These fissures, when filled with ore, are termed lodes. Other igneous rocks, are termed dykes, but when they contain metallic ores, they are called veins, or lodes. The business, then, of the miner is to follow these lodes or an equivalent, and as soon as the shaft is sunk, and the lode is reached, a horizontal gallery or level is driven right and left in the direction of the lode—the ore being conveyed to the shaft, and thence by buckets or kibbles to the surface. If the lode is pretty rich, and the strata give indications of the existence of other veins, more shafts are sunk, and levels driven. As might be expected the lodes often differ considerably in thickness even within the length of a few yards. Sometimes they dwindle away altogether, and at others disappear suddenly by the subsidence or dropping down of the strata. In the latter case, the miner drives several levels in different directions, until the broken lode is found once more. Taking copper, tin, or lead ores as types, the process pursued is as follows: The ore is first sorted by hand, the purest portions being set aside ready for smelting. The rest is broken by hammers into pieces the size of a walnut, the best bits being again set aside. The remainder is then crushed, the finer portion being subjected to the operation of jigging, which consists in sifting the crushed ore in a stream of running water, which carries away the lighter portions. These, with the coarser pieces left from the crushers, are stamped and then buddled. A buddle is a wooden trough, from which flows a stream of water, spread out into a thin layer by a distributing board. Below this the crushed ore is placed, and the gentle stream flows over it, carrying away the lighter portion and leaving the heavier behind. It will be seen that the operations of jigging and buddling depend on the difference of specific gravity between the ore and its matrix. When the two assimilate, these processes cannot be resorted to. The dressed ore is then either smelted on the spot, or else carried to some other part of the country where fuel is abundant.

MISS CLEVELAND ON PROHIBITION.

Her Cutting Reply to Rev. Dr. Crosby, Who Thinks It "Natural" that Certain Women Should Advocate Total Abstinence, but Unnatural that It Should Prevail.

The New York *Sun* publishes a communication from Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of Pres. Cleveland, in reply to the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, on the question of total abstinence. Miss Cleveland commences by quoting the following from Dr. Crosby:

"I do not wonder that excellent women, whose husbands and sons have become sots, should advocate total abstinence for every one. We have heard a good woman, whose brother cut his finger nearly off with a knife, wish that there were no knives in the world; and if she could have her way, she would have them all destroyed forthwith. It is natural, and a woman's cry on such an occasion excites our tenderest sympathy. But who will count that an argument?"

Miss Cleveland then says: "The above paragraph from 'A Calm View of Dr. Nelson,' by the Rev. Horace Crosby, D. D., in the *Evangelist* of March 17, has most pertinaciously haunted me ever since the perusal of the article. That this, above any other paragraph, should most impress itself upon the impressible mind of one emotional woman in particular, or of womau as an emotional creature in general, will surprise no man. It is, the doctor says, natural, and I am certain that multitudes of women besides myself are today smarting under these 'calm' words, against the imputation of which every fibre of the woman nature rises up in revolt.

"The male animal is fierce; the female of all genera is very, comparative and in general, uncombative, but the same science which tells us this, also tells us that the mother, among all beasts, in defense of her young, is the fiercest of all living creatures. The lioness, under ordinary circumstances, is quite easy of conquest; but the lioness robbed of her whelps, no man or beast cares to encounter. Both these phases of the female nature are undoubtedly 'natural.' They belong, as Bishop Butler said of certain so-called supernatural phenomena, to the natural, of which there are 'two courses'—the one ordinary, the other not supernatural, still less superhuman, but extraordinary. You see, Mrs. Foster that this 'mad dog' you talk about is to be put, by a calm view of the thing as it is, into the same category with cutlery. You have no more real right to 'cry' about this unloosed beast, because it may meet your children on their way to school and may bite one or two of them, than you have to cry out against the manufacture and sale of knives because your boy cut himself once. The perfectly clear thing is—if you only had head enough to see it—that the manufacture (by fermentation, not distillation) of the mad dog (not very mad, but only some mad), ought to go on, and that one mad dog (of this good kind) for every 1,000 people ought to be protected by law from the bullets of hydrophobia-bearers. This calm view of the 'evil' which—because of some, in fact, several, cases of hydrophobia among us—has come to be called by unthinking people 'a mad dog,' is proven by concurrent testimony of experience, science, scholarship, sound philosophy, and, above all, rightly read scriptures, to be a good servant of God. The calmly Christian thing for you to do 'on such an occasion,' is not to go up and down crying, 'Woe! woe!' but to stay at home and teach your little boys and big boys how a little mad dog's bite is good for them, but a big mad dog's bite is very bad for them. You ought—if you would only do the thing you ought, instead of the thing you like—to mix up a little wine and water for your little boys at dinner, so that they may early learn the difference between true temperance and this miserable parody on true temperance called total abstinence, and may be prepared to make a manly protest against drunkenness when they shall be grown up. It is simply silly—yes, while we feel the tenderest sympathy for your sorrow, we must say it—it is silly for you to refuse to see that knives and mad dogs are equally dangerous. it is as ridiculous for you to demand that all alcohol shall be banished from the beverages of mankind, because this fiery liquor is burning out the manhood (in more ways than by its consumption) of the world, as it would be for you to demand that all the wells should be dried up because men lose their lives by drowning. Alcohol and water are exactly analogous, if you could but see it. You foolish woman! Your 'cry' is no argument; it were better you should stop your crying.

"Dr. Crosby, we cannot, try we never so hard, we cannot flatly deny nature. God has made us a crying genius. We cannot understand how knives and mad dogs are just alike; we cannot understand why a mad dog should not be killed; we cannot help crying, if only one to every 1,000 human beings is let loose in our streets. These things are too high for us; we cannot find them out. It is not our blame, it is our nature, and we dare to say that through the pure and unsophisticated nature of the human mother, God's argument against any use of alcohol, except as a medicine, is given to the world to-day. When the young queen of Austria, pressed on every side by the ruthless oppression of the great Prussian king, fell trembling into Hungary, and with her infant in her arms and her royal crown upon her head, appealed for the protection of her kingdom to her loyal subjects there, those stalwart Hungarian nobles rose in a mass, and laying their right hands upon the swords at their side, swore in a shout, whose heroic ring re-echoes down the years, '*Moriamur pro rege nostro, Maria Theresa!*' And how they did die all the world knows.

"It is not for rhetorical effect, still less for the excitation of the 'tenderest sympathy' that I revert to this well-known historical incident. It is that I may call attention to the argument in the cry of these men—for I suppose a man's 'cry' may be counted as an 'argument.' I wish to beg you to notice those words, '*rege nostro.*' That expression of those Hungarian nobles 'our king, Maria Theresa,' instead of our 'queen, Maria Theresa,' has been interpreted to represent an idea in their minds to suit the mind of the intrepid. 'Woman's rights' speakers have made them an acknowledgment on the part of those most masculine men, that here was o woman who was more man than any one of them, or all together, i. e., more able to command them by having more that was kingly in her. Hence, '*pro rege nostro,*' rather than '*pro regina nostro.*' Chivalrous knight errants of our day make this expression to indicate the most refined and splendid chivalry in those Hungarian nobles, as if they had said to this threatened and trembling mother, clasping the future king in her arms, 'Never mind, now; you shall be just as much sovereign as if you were a king yourself; we will die to make it so; *pro rege nostro.*'

"Now, I make this expression to mean neither of these things. I believe that these strong and straightforward warriors roared out these words as the simplest way to express their most instant and impulsive expression for all that men, as patriots, should die for. I believe that this crowned mother stood to them as the representative of their nationality, their rights, their honor, summing up in her person, as did the ruling sovereigns of those days, their country and their country's cause. They formulated in their expressions, '*rege nostro,*' the sentiment which Louis XIV. taught in words, '*L'etat cest moi.*' They proved this, for they did fight, and many of them did die; and men do not deliberately die for a beautiful weeping woman—though they love to swear to that effect sometimes—unless there be some worthier object to be gained by their self-devotion. But whether my idea of this be beautiful or not, whether it be calm and logical, whether it be good criticism, I dare not affirm. Dr Crosby will know, but I dare affirm, that the American mother who can be made to say, being pressed on every side by the oppression of King Alcohol, confronts American men, the infant in her arms her only sceptre, the motherhood on her brow her only crown, and cries to them for protection of her kingdom (the home), carries in her cry an argument; and I dare affirm—for, thank God, it is a spectacle which all may witness—that stalwart warriors, trailing from their scabbards trusty swords, admit that cry to be an argument by their answering shout, 'we will fight for our king, for we all have a king—even doctor's. There is a majesty of right, a royalty of truth which in manifold forms, claims our allegiance and argues its claims. God sees in the tearful cry of the bruised and belittled mother the extinction of the intoxicating fever ages—the suppression, root and branch of the liquor traffic—and in that cry. He makes His argument to men. A chancellor's philosophy, grasping in its mighty sapience cults and sciences, which we poor women cannot even name, has as yet failed to apprehend that chemistry of Heaven which distills from a Christain mother's tear the first drop of that mighty gathering storm, whose full and final outbreak shall sweep away forever all refuges of lies which sincere or insincere, bulwark the liquor traffic. 'And the children of Israel sighed by reason of bondage, and their cry came up unto God, and God heard their groaning, and God remembered His convenant; and God looked upon the children of Israel, and had respect unto them.'"

Electricity and Steam.

Electricity is cheaper than steam where less than ten-horse power is required, and its safety is a much more important consideration. The transmission of power by wires under the street will permit the removal of thousands of steam boilers from buildings in this city, and the substitution of a dynamo for every engine of less than ten horse power would promote both convenience and safety. It is asserted by electricians that the substitution would be advantageous even where more power than that of a ten-horse engine is used, and it is not improbable that a great change will be effected in this direction within a few years.

New System of Weather Forecasts.

The weather forecasts of M. C. Montigny, of Brussels, for the years 1883 and 1884 have been verified to the letter. They have been based on the hypothesis that blue largely predominates in the twinkling of the stars when there is much moisture in the atmosphere, and that the preponderance of green, or more rarely of violet, is indicative of great dryness. He conducts his observations by means of an instrument called a scintillometer, and the predictions are made for a long period.

On the Heights.

The popular idea that malaria is confined to low-lying districts is erroneous. In Italy it rises to the height of 400 to 500 feet, in California 1,000 feet, along the Appalachian chain 3,000 feet, in the West Indies 1,400 to 1,800, and in India 2,000 feet. On the Andes it is sometimes found at an altitude of 11,000 feet.

FOR CLEANSING THE SKIN and Scalp of Birth Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scald Head, Scrofula and other inherited skin and blood diseases, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible. Absolutely pure. Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

METAL POISON.

I am a coppersmith by trade, and the small particles of brass and copper from filing got into sores on my arms and poisoned my whole system. Mercury administered brought on rheumatism, and I became a helpless invalid. I took two dozen bottles of Swift's Specific. My legs, arms and hands are all right again. I use them without pain. My restoration is due to S. S. S.

Jan. 9, 1885. PETER E. LOVE, Augusta, Ga.

MALARIAL POISON.

We have used Swift's Specific in our family as an antidote for malarial poison for two or three years, and have never known it to fail in a single instance.

W. C. FURLOW.
Sumter Co., Ga., Sept. 11, 1884.

ULCERS.

For six or eight years I suffered with ulcers on my right leg. I was treated with Iodide of Potassium and Mercury, and I became helpless. Six bottles of Swift's Specific made a permanent cure. M. D. WILSON,
Feb. 28, 1885. Gainesville, Ga.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 159 W. 23d st., N. Y.

AYER'S
Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill.
EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Manhood Restored

REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having in his own self-cure found a remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

DR. RICE,

For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at
322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky
Bet. Third and Fourth,

A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful, as his practice will show.

Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES.

Spermatorrhea and Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in mature years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions, Nightly emissions or dreams, Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Physical Decay, Pimples on Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Lack of Confidence, &c., rendering marriage improper or unhappy, are thoroughly and permanently cured.

SYPHILIS and Gonorrhœa.

GLEET, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, (or Rupture) Piles and other private diseases quickly cured.

It is a self-evident fact that a physician who pays special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians from all parts of the country recommend cases to him. When it is inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.

Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken.

Consultations personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.

PRIVATE COUNSELOR.

Of 200 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

FOR
PENSION, PATENTS,
Address T. W. TALLMADGE,
Washington, D. C.

28 years' experience as attorney prosecuting claims before the United States Departments.

From U. S. Senator of Illinois.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 11, 1884.

I feel no hesitation in saying that you are known to be a trustworthy man here in Washington.
JOHN A. LOGAN.

PATENTS THOS. P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No pay asked for patent until obtained. Write for Inventors Guide

BROWN, EAGER & CO.,
BOOK DEALERS AND STATIONERS
TOLEDO, OHIO.

For any book or any article of stationery write us for prices and catalogue. Reference, Toledo Blade.

We have just issued a most wonderful and valua le new book, which treats of diseases "peculiar to the female sex," and have spared neither pains nor money to make it worthy the perusal and confidence of the women all over our land. Every mother, wife, sister and daughter is deeply, *vitally* interested in this great work, and should send for it with

WITHOUT MONEY!
AND
WITHOUT PRICE!

out delay. It will be sent to any address in the world **Free of Cost!** Read it carefully, study it well and you will glean information that may prove more valuable than all the wealth of the Rothschilds—more precious than all the gems of Europe's royalty. *It may save your life!* BRADFIELD REGUL'R CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.

Happiness

results from that true contentment which indicates perfect health of body and mind. You may possess it, if you will purify and invigorate your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. E. M. Howard, Newport, N. H., writes: "I suffered for years with Scrofulous humors. After using two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I

Found

great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. I never feel safe, even

At Home

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterpock, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla

and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders, for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIVORCES.—A Goodrich, Attorney at-Law, 124 Dearborn st., Chicago. Advice free. 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

NEW and useful. STOVE PIPE HOLDER. Sells at sight. Send thirteen two-cent stamps for sample by mail. M. V. GARVER, Bryan, Ohio.

Cut This Out & Return to us with TEN CTS. & you'll get by mail A GOLDEN BOX OF GOODS that will bring you in MONEY right away, in One Month, than anything else in America. Absolutely certainty. Need no capital. H. Young, 173 Greenwich St., N. York.

FUN Bro. Jonathan's JOKES 20 pages, Illustrated. Sent, Postpaid, for Twelve Cents. Knickerbocker Publishing House, 29 & 31 Beekman St., New York.

Pistols, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mineral Attractors.

Locating mines of Gold and Silver, buried treasures, &c. PHILANDER BOO

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 50 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club (any size, every eleventh copy free), or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

WHY SO SUCCESSFUL.

The BLADE is a magnificent success as a family newspaper, as is evinced by the enormous circulation given above. The reason of its success is that it embraces those features which the people desire in their reading. It goes into 112,000 homes this week, and is read by over half a million of the best people in the country. Hence it is a magnificent medium for advertising. Our advertisers receive a better return for their money than they can obtain in any other periodical. Try it and see.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Many people who are not regular subscribers, will receive a specimen number of this week's issue of the BLADE. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state of the Union, is the best evidence of its value. We ask every person receiving a specimen copy and every person not already a subscriber who may read this paragraph, to remit us for a three months trial. The cost is but a trifle, and we guarantee you more for your money than you ever received before.

Read the description of our Grant portrait on the fifth page, and then remit us for three months, *with the portrait.*

The terms of the BLADE are:

One Year (post paid)	$1 00
One year with portrait of Grant	1 15
Three months	30 cts
Three months, with Grant's portrait	40 cts
Six months	60 cts
Six months, with Grant's portrait	65 cts

Send in your name as soon as possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

THE secret service division of the Treasury department, whose chief duty it is to prevent counterfeiting of national bank notes, government notes, bonds and certificates, and postage and revenue stamps, is likely to have but little to do in the future in this line. Counterfeiting has been so difficult that the scoundrels are giving it the go-by. About the only counterfeit money seized by the secret service in the past two or three years, and that was only technically illegal, was a lot of advertising notes, which were printed to have an appearance of money, but which did not purport to be money. The average person has become so intelligent that he will not take counterfeit money if it is offered to him, and the counterfeiters, knowing this, have given up the traffic. It requires such a great and expensive outlay to make money that resembles the genuine in the important particulars that counterfeiters have sought other occupations. Besides this the law is so severe and the penalty so certain that there is too much risk attending it. There is, however, some counterfeiting of the silver coins, and this is about the only thing left for the secret service to look after.

ONE of the noteworthy applicants for a Minnesota land office is a man who bases his claim for recognition by the administration in the fact that he was one of the marines whom LEE, when a lieutenant, took to Harper's Ferry, and who burst in the engine house and captured JOHN BROWN. He should be ignored utterly. As a soldier he probably did but his duty at Harper's Ferry; but to make that action a claim for recognition is indefensible. The men who captured and hanged the venerable apostle of liberty should not prate of their action, especially among loyal people.

Two of the most influential German dailies of the country—the New York *Staats Zeitung* and the Chicago *Staats Zeitung*—both of which are widely circulated among our German population, and both of which were strong partisans of CLEVELAND during the presidential campaign—have turned their guns against him, on account of the outrageous character of many of the recent Federal appointments.

Now that inoculation against cholera is said to be a success in Spain, the physicians in Mexico are experimenting in the same direction against yellow fever. The garrison at Vera Cruz has been vaccinated with yellow fever virus, the vaccination being followed by the premonitory symptoms of the fever. The physicians engaged in the work believe that the experiment will serve as a protection against the disease for a period of five years.

ALTHOUGH the charters of 721 national banks expire during 1885, the year is likely to end with a larger number of these institutions in existence than ever before. The increase of national bank capital in 1884 was $15,000,000, and the renewal of charters and issue of new ones this year will undoubtedly as largely increase the aggregate capital as was the case last year.

THE inoculation theory is making considerable progress, and in view of a possible visit from the cholera is exceedingly interesting. Dr. FERRAN, a Spanish physician, is firm in his belief of its efficacy and is making extensive experiments in places already affected. So far the results go far to prove his theory.

THE revised Old Testament substitutes the original Hebrew word "nephelim" for "giants," in the noted text, "There were giants in those days." It seems there is doubt as to the real meaning of "nephelim," and hence it is left untranslated.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

AGRICULTURAL interests have been benefited materially and generally by more favorable weather conditions, and considerable progress has been made in restoring the principal crops to a condition of flattering promise. A great deficiency in wheat is, of course, a foregone conclusion, and the deficit at present indicated is probably not far from 160,000,000 bushels as compared with last year. Partly to compensate for this difference, there will be a surplus old crop reserve at harvest probably 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 bushels greater than at the last harvest, and the net difference will therefore be only about 40,000,000 bushels of deficiency in respect to values for other crops to make good. With favorable seasons this will not be difficult. It is also to be remembered that there is likely to be an increased demand in England and Southern and Central Europe for the surplus of the grain exporting nations to supply; and breadstuffs will probably have a more profitable market. The area of corn and oats as well as cotton and tobacco will probably be found to be larger than in 1884, the corn and cotton area probably being in excess of any former year.

THE general trade situation, as reported to *Bradstreet's*, has not been improved during the past week. Its report gives 161 failures in the United States during the last week, as compared with 184 the preceding week, and with 148, 160 and 104 respectively in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883 and 1882. About 81 per cent. were those of small traders whose capital waf less than $5,000. Canada had 21, a decrease of five. DUN'S agency reports 187 failures in the United States in the same time.

THE cruel and apparently untameable Apaches are again on the war-path; and they have recently raided the valley of the Gila river, leaving the dead bodies of murdered settlers and burned homesteads to mark their pathway. It is pretty evident that the only effectual way to deal with this tribe is to corral it, remove it bodily to some reservation in another part of the country, and, depriving the members of arms, subject them to a rigid discipline of education and labor.

THE opening of the navigation season on the great lakes has not been satisfactory to vessel owners and transportation lines, mainly for the reason that freight rates by rail are so abnormally low. There is not so much business offering as usual, and what there is the railroads offer to take at such figures that the boatmen cannot compete against them. It is well understood that east-bound shipments by rail are carried at an actual loss, and this is the point where the shoe pinches the water transit interest. The great railroad corporations can go on and do business at a loss for a long time, but the vessel owners cannot. If a vessel cannot get freights that will at least pay expenses she is tied up and left to wait for better times.

IT IS said that Mormonism is growing so rapidly in the South as to be a subject of serious alarm. The Tennessee Legislature recently enacted a law against polygamy, but it seems to have no effect in preventing conversion to Mormonism in that state. The matter will have to be dealt with more stringently than it has been hitherto.

DEMOCRATIC heads of bureaus have been consulting prominent lawyers, in their endeavor to find some mode of evading the civil service rules, so as to make a clean sweep of Republicans, and let in the unwashed Bourbons.

THE cholera is still present in Spain to a considerable extent, particularly in the province of Valencia. Extensive experiments are being conducted there to prove whether the inoculation theory be correct, a commission of four doctors having been appointed to investigate the matter thoroughly and make a report.

THE present would have been a most excellent time, according to all outward appearances, for Mr. GLADSTONE to have made concessions to the Irish, by giving them a local government, instead of allowing a renewal of coercion of any kind. It is probable, however, that the provisions of the Crimes Act will be greatly narrowed, and it is possible also that its renewal will be for only one year. The quarrel in the Cabinet over the matter has been severe.

THE decree of expulsion issued by Germany against the Russian Poles at Russia's request, affects about 30,000 of these people and is causing intense suffering. Eight thousand of these have already been arrested without warning and conducted to the German frontier by Prussian troops. The remainder of the 30,000 consist of those who had obtained permits of settlement. The decree of expulsion gives these a short respite, in order to allow them time to settle up their affairs, dispose of their property, and otherwise prepare for extradition. Whole villages have already been depopulated, and the refugee inhabitants turned over to the Russian authorities at the German frontier. Numbers of the poor Poles are fleeing into Austria to escape enforced return to the land of their birth. The Viennese interpret all this as fresh evidence of the binding nature of the connection betwen Germany and Russia, and of their united policy to entirely suppress the Polish nationality.

THE forthcoming election in France is to take place under the new method of scrutin de liste, which has now been adopted by the Senate as a substitute for the present method of scrutin d'arrondissement. The change must, taking everything into consideration, be regarded as in the direction of progress and genuine political reform. Under the scrutin d'arrondissement the Chamber of Deputies has been elected by districts, whereas by the new method it is to be elected by departments, of which there are in France, 87. The districts comprising a department will vote for their representatives on a general ticket. This new method, it will be remembered, was a pet project of GAMBETTA'S.

AT last the news has come that Russia has accepted the English counter-proposals in regard to the Afghan frontier. Marsuchak and Zulfikar remain in the Ameer's dominions, but in every other direction England has yielded to Russia. It is not yet by any means certain that all danger of a war is over. It is believed that Russia is determined to move southward and that she is only temporizing to gain time. England has, however, stopped her preparations for war, which would leave her in a bad condition should trouble again arise, as it is liable to do at any moment.

THE TIME TO WORK.

The time has come for the opponents of that organized infernalism, the Liquor traffic, to do something more than mere talking and writing. Sentiment is an excellent thing at one stage of a reform, but it must be followed by something more or it is worthless. It is necessary as a preliminary to arouse the public conscience against any evil, but of what avail is it if the arousing is not followed by the work to make it count something in a practical way?

In a majority of the states this fall members of the legislature are to be elected, and the legislatures of the states have everything to do with the question of Prohibition. The legislatures enact legislation touching the liquor business, in the State Houses are taken the first steps toward crushing the infernalism, therefore the legislatures must be captured, for these bodies have the first work to do.

This is the most favorable time the Temperance voters of the country will ever have to put the great reform into something like a practical shape. There is but little of a political nature before the people for consideration. There is no President to elect this fall, and no Congressmen. The Democracy have the President and the lower house, and the Republicans the Senate. The questions of a purely national character cannot be affected by the elections for state officers, this fall, at all. In some of the states the legislatures selected will elect United States senators, but that is all, and the fight upon Prohibition cannot materially affect that.

Prohibition is of the first importance now. It demands consideration, and other interests must give way to it.

It needs to be borne in mind that the Rum traffic costs the people of the United States, $93,000,000, annually, in cash paid across bars for the poison.

It costs the people twice that amount in loss of labor of those who are ruined by it.

It costs the people as much more to support the paupers it makes, and to care for the criminals whose crimes are chargeable to it.

It is the cause of ninety per cent. of the corruption in politics, and the demoralization that threatens the life of the Republic.

To Rum may be charged the idiocy and criminality that is increasing with fearful rapidity.

Rum is the one demoralizing influence, the one great disturber, that is making the country and its institutions unsafe and insecure.

It is Rum that is filling the poorhouses, insane asylums, jails and penitentiaries.

It is Rum that is cursing a million homes and fitting many millions of the youth of the country for criminal and pauper lives hereafter.

Rum has its one hand upon the present generation and its other upon the next. It is engaged in a still-hunt after the youth of the country. The victims it most desires are the boys of the country, for they have longer lives to drain than those whom it has used. A colt must grow for three years before there is profit in it—the boy who falls into the hands of the Rumseller yields profit from the beginning.

Rum is the one giant curse of this age, the one curse that has no mitigating circumstances, the one unmixed evil of our times.

There is no question, there can be none, of sufficient importance in comparison to elbow it out of the way. The Brewers and Distillers of the country, controlling millions of capital and an army of voters, are organized in a league for the protection of their infernal traffic, and there is but one way to fight them. The friends of law, order and morality must organize against them. The fight against this evil must be made at the ballot-box, and there is no time to commence work so favorable as now. The decks are clear; there are no questions of importance before the people to divide the Temperance voters, and enough has been done in the way of arousing the people to the importance of the work to insure success. The signs of the times are all right, and a movement, if made in the right way, cannot but be crowned with the most glorious results.

The work has commenced splendidly in Ohio, and all the other states should follow in the path it has marked out.

Organization for the election of Prohibition Legislatures this fall is the way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE great trunk lines of railroad are scheming for the place of superintendent of the railway mail service, each having a candidate for the position. The bitter jealousy existing between St. Louis and Chicago plays its part in these schemes, and if a certain candidate triumphs it will be to co-operate to transfer the great transcontinental mail from the present route over the Pennsylvania Central and the New York Central via Chicago, to St. Louis and the Southern Pacific route. A Baltimore combination is said to have been formed with this end in view. Such a scheme, if successful, would transfer the bulk of the mails from New York so that it would follow the line of the Baltimore & Ohio, which, in a few weeks, will control a continuous line from New York city to St. Louis via Washington and Cincinnati. The question is, will Mr. VILAS lend his aid to any scheme for the direct benefit of a railroad company, or a combination of companies? Is such a line of conduct in the interests of "reform?"

THE silver question is of great interest to the people of the Pacific coast, and it is not surprising that the views of Sen. SHERMAN were sought on the occasion of his visit to San Francisco. In his address to the Chamber of Commerce of that city a few days ago, he advocated the coinage of a silver dollar equal in value to the dollar of gold, and the making of the coinage of both gold and silver free. He is in favor or the passage of a law substantially the same as the DORSHEIMER bill, introduced near the close of the last session of Congress. One of the factors of the present business depression is undoubtedly the danger of gold and silver parting company, and the 83-cent silver dollar becoming the standard of wages and values.

THE highest Canadian court has decided that a marriage between a white man and an Indian girl, according to the tribal customs, is legal—and on this decision $3,000,000 is inherited by half-breed heirs.

A TYPICAL APPOINTMENT.

The remarkable capacity for blundering in Federal appointments which the Democratic administration has developed in the short time it has been in power—of which HIGGINS, KIELEY, and MIERE were examples—was finely exemplified the other day in the appointment of ZACH. MONTGOMERY, a San Diego, Cal., lawyer, as assistant attorney general. The transcendent qualifications of this gentleman for preferment at the hands of the administration may be tersely summed at follows:

First—That he was a schoolmate of Attorney General Garland.

Second—That he was a blatant secessionist in California during the whole war.

Third—That he has poured contempt in his writings on the common-school system of this country.

The first seems to be the only thing considered by Mr. GARLAND in making the appointment; and so strong is his old-time admiration for his quondam schoolfellow, that it is reported in Washington that if CLEVELAND had declined to commission him GARLAND would have refused to play any more, but would have resigned and retired to the wilds of Arkansas in a huff. The second, of course, is a strong argument for ZACH., but the third point is the one which raised all the trouble over his appointment.

It is probably not necessary with the readers of the BLADE that we should enter into a formal discussion of the propositions that a state's highest duty is self-protection and self-perpetuation; that in a form of government like ours, in which the people themselves are the ruling power, the only safety lies in the intelligence and education of the people, whose ballots are to decide the most momentous questions; nor that the common schools, the great and only means of education available to the masses, are necessary to the perpetuity of our institutions, in order that the rising generation of to-day, who are to be the voters of to-morrow, may be fitted for the trust that is to devolve upon them. Yet it is just these self-evident propositions that MONTGOMERY denies, and to which he is so bitterly opposed that he wrote a couple of pamphlets, containing the most atrocious attacks upon the common school system. One of these has the following title-page:

DROPS

From the Poison Fountain—Facts that are Stranger than Fiction.

The Question Answered as to Who Owns a Child—Its Own Father and Mother, or their Neighbors, Tom, Dick and Harry.

A Blow for the Inalienable Rights of the Family, as Against the Monstrous Usurpations of the State.

By Zach Montgomery, of the California Bar.

Read First and Condemn Afterwards.

Oakland, Cal., 1879.

In order that our readers may clearly understand the ground taken by this mediæval specimen, we quote some choice paragraphs from this delectable production. The first is from the introduction thereto:

We promise to prove that our boasted New England public school system, as now by law established throughout the length and breadth of the American Republic, is a poisonous fountain, fraught with the seeds of human misery and moral death.

The following is his opinion of the compulsory feature of the school law of California:

Indeed so infatuated has our young state become with this crime and pauper-breeding system of public instruction that she has made it a penal offense for the parent or guardian of any child between the ages of 8 and 14 years to keep such child from the public school, even for the sake of sending it to a far better private school of his own choice, and at his own expense, unless he first seeks and obtains the gracious permission of the school directors so to do.

He arraigns the public school system, and in the course of his argument he uses the following choice language:

Thus it is that the votaries of this system have absolutely undertaken, by the most tyrannical legislation, to strip every parent of the guardianship of his children and to transfer their entire control to an irresponsible board of school trustees, so that if these school directoors choose to appoint a libertine or a harlot as a tutor of your daughters, etc.

Another reason why no remedy has been applied to this fearful malady is a long-standing, deep-seated, and constantly fomented prejudice in favor of the public school system, which makes the politicians afraid to attack the monster, lest they hurt their popularity.

Should anybody, in making an estimate, find the profits exceedingly small in proportion to the investment, let him not convert that fact into an argument against education itself, but only against this anti-parental system of education, a system which, being conceived in crime, brought forth in crime, and nurtured in crime, must of necessity propagate crime.

Justice FIELD, of the Supreme court, handed a copy of this pamphlet to CLEVELAND, so that the latter, in issuing his commission, did it with a full knowledge of MONTGOMERY'S abominable theories. GARLAND argues that his opposition to the common schools is immaterial, as his duties as Assistant Attorney-General will not bring him in contact with the school system. "He will have nothing to do but to decide land questions," he is quoted as saying. But as one-eighth of all the public lands are donated to the school funds of the states in which they lie, and as there are in all the territories large tracts of lands which have been set aside by law for the common schools, which lands are under the immediate direction of the Interior department, it would seem that the attorney whose only duty is to pass on land questions will have a good deal to do with the means of support for the school system of the country, and, with MONTGOMERY in that position, the friends of education have just grounds for alarm. In issuing this commission, in spite of the facts which are known to the public at large, the President will be subjected to stronger criticism than for any act since he became the chief magistrate of the nation.

SUNDAY the New York Reservation bill by which the Niagara Falls Reservation passed into the possession of the State became a law, and mill owners and manufacturers will have to go elsewhere for water power. Everybody will rejoice to learn that this magnificent natural attraction is not to be utterly ruined, but will be restored to its original condition as early as practicable.

MR. CLEVELAND is very sorry, of course, but he finds it impossible, on account of his labors at his big desk, to accept the invitation to attend the National Encampment of the G. A. R. at Portland, Me. We fail to recall that he ever took an interest in the men who wore the blue. Gray was always a more harmonious color to his eye.

WISCONSIN brewers have discovered that the new license law of that state is so loosely drawn that a brewery company may retail its own beer without license. The result is that new beer shops are rapidly springing up in all the cities of the state.

ANOTHER EFFECTIVE CARTOON.

We have now ready for mailing another Temperance Cartoon, No. 4. It is "In which village would you prefer to bring up your children?" It is a contrast between two villages, one in which Rum is not permitted to be sold, and the other in which it is. It is quite as good an illustration of the inevitable effects of Rum as any of the others we have issued, and should have as wide a circulation.

And by the way our cartoons have done immensely for the Temperance cause. We have sent out hundreds of thousands of the three first, and they have awakened more discussion than anything that has been done for years. We print and mail them at less than cost of production, and they should be posted up everywhere in the country. See rates on 5th page, under the head of "Publisher's Department."

THE ATLANTA CONVENTION.

The recent Commercial convention at Atlanta was a noteworthy gathering. Over 400 delegates, representing 29 different states of the Union, devoted the time of its sessions to the discussion of the most vital questions affecting the prosperity of the county at large. The topics considered were: The necessity of a national bankrupt law, the continuation of the compulsory coinage of silver, the best methods of extending our trade with our sister republics of the American continent, the continuance of the system of internal revenue taxation, and the improvement of the Mississippi river, the great highway from the interior to the sea.

On these questions, these 400 delegates, by a decisive majority, adopted a resolution in favor of a national bankrupt law; also, resolutions in favor of the improvement of the Mississippi; favoring the extension, by all practicable means, of our trade with other American nations; and also, a resolution favoring the abolition of the internal revenue tax on tobacco—though we can see no reason for taking tobacco out of the same category as whisky and all other forms of body-rot. It is no more of a necessity than whisky, and the people who use it should pay the tax thereon, and thus lift part of the governmental burden off the shoulders of the nation at large.

The most important discussion, however, was on the silver question, which came up for discussion in the form of a resolution that the compulsory coinage of silver should be continued. On this proposition there was a most animated debate. When the vote was taken, the resolution was lost by a vote of 108 yeas to 298 nays—the convention thus emphatically recording itself in favor of the sound doctrine that the compulsory coinage of silver should be stopped.

An analysis of the vote shows that Connecticut, Florida, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, New York, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Texas, and the delegates from the city of New Orleans, were all opposed to compulsory silver coinage. The California delegation was the only one solid for it; and, outside of the silver states, Virginia and North Carolina are the only ones strongly in favor of it. North Carolina favored it 8 to 1; Missouri, 36 to 35; Kansas, 5 to 4; Alabama, 3 to 2, and Virginia, 7 to 2; 27 votes were given in favor by Georgia, and 42 against; 8 by Tennessee, to 14 against; 2 by South Carolina, to 11 against; 2 by Ohio, to 65 against and 1 by a national delegate, to 4 against.

From this discussion and the vote of this representative gathering of business men, it seems clear that the business community of the entire country is very largely in favor of the repeal of the compulsory feature of the silver dollar coinage law; and this emphatic action is one which the representatives of the people cannot afford to ignore when Congress assembles next December. Its conclusions on the other topics discussed, were those which commend themselves to the favor of the people generally, unless it be the removal of the internal revenue tax on tobacco; and its action will go far to unify the sentiment of the general public and the business community at large on all these subjects, and should also have great weight in the deliberations of Congress when politics is given a respite and matters of practical legislation are given some attention.

TO OFFICERS OF TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES AND ORGANIZATIONS.

As a basis for active work this summer we ask the Secretaries of Temperance organizations of all kinds, secret and open, all over the United States to send us as complete a list as possible of their members. Send the names and postoffice addresses, plainly and distinctly written, and please do it immediately. We want all temperance and prohibition societies.

JUDGE BOND, of the Circuit court, has made another decision in the Virginia cases regarding the tender of coupons in taxes, that is fatal to the repudiation schemes of the Bourbons of that state. He holds that such a tender by a taxpayer is equivalent to a payment of his state taxes. The debtor may deposit the coupons in court, and the court shall give him a receipt for them, certifying that the tax is paid. The collectors of taxes are forever enjoined from levying on other property of the tax-payers who adopt this course, and must pay costs for any suits they may bring against such tax-payers.

HIGGINS is zealously doing the work for which he was appointed. He is actively engaged in procuring the names of all department clerks (Republicans) who went home to vote, who gave anything to the campaign fund, who served upon campaign committees, or made speeches, or did anything that could be construed as favoring the Republican ticket. He is quoted as saying that "Every man who worked or voted for JAMES G. BLAINE has got to go."

THE governor of Pennsylvania has received a stinging rebuke at the hands of the Pennsylvania legislature, for vetoing the bill to provide decent burial for indigent veterans of the late war, by passing the bill over his veto by a vote of 232 to 19. Hereafter the dead heroes who wore the blue, and whose misfortune it is to be poor, will not be interred in the potters' field in the grand old commonwealth.

THE Australian harvests this year are reported as fully up to the average in quantity and quality, and probably a little beyond.

THE railway mileage constructed so far this year foots up about 370 miles to this date against 800 miles at the same time last year.

ONE PHASE OF BRITISH PROTECTION.

There is much condemnation given, by one school of political economists, to the tariff system of the United States, because it is so levied as to protect the great industrial interests of our land from the competition of the underpaid pauper labor of foreign lands. These men hold up Great Britain as their great exemplar. There is more than one way of protecting a country's industries; and, though Great Britain is, in theory, a free trade country, yet she has a system of protection to her manufacturers to which we call the especial attention of those who are in danger of being tangled in the meshes of free trade sophistries.

Protection by duties levied at a custom house is not the only form of extending government protection to the manufactures of the country. Great Britain does as much to benefit her industries as does the United States, and at a much greater cost to her debt-burdened people. The great system of diplomatic and consular representation, the enormous navy, and the immense army of Great Britain, scattered in all parts of the world, have been principally called into existence for the protection and extension of British commerce; and that commerce has its beginning and growth in the manufactures o England. Wherever England has made conquests in modern times, whether in India, China, Egypt, South Africa, on the Congo, or among the islands of the sea, the promotion of the interests of her manufactures has been the end and aim in view. And for the protection of those interests in countries which are actually colonies, all the powers of the empire would be exerted. The feeling in England over the onward march of Russia toward India is caused as much by the fact that English commerce is menaced as by the danger of a loss of territorial possessions in Southern Asia. The wealth of India now pours into the pockets of the manufacturers and traders of Engalnd, and to protect this millions of money will be expended, and thousands and tens of thousands of lives will be sacrificed, if the need should arise.

Our system is less costly than that of England. It costs less in money, and imposes no sacrifice of life. By allowing the workingmen higher wages, it brings into his daily life and into his home comforts and luxuries unknown to the underpaid toiler in British mills and factories, and it does not carry mourning into thousands of homes as does England—the results of the wars she wages to protect her manufacturing interests by making and holding markets for them by force of arms. Yet there are men who hold the English system up as a model for us, and urge that we should abandon the system which has made us great and copy the ideas of our British cousins. All the benefits of such a change are theoretical. There are millionaires in England, there is land monopoly, bank monopoly, poverty, pauperism, and every evil that exists in this or any other country, and with all, harder conditions of life than in the United States. Free traders carefully omit telling anything of the actual system of promoting the manufacturing interests in Great Britain and its cost and effect upon the lower classes, and the accumulation of wealth, and paint roseate pictures of what a prosperous and favored land this would be if were only wise enough to follow the example of England. But America will never adopt it. Our fathers began here a different plan of government, whose methods of promoting the happiness and prosperity of the people are bloodless, peaceable, honorable and just toward all mankind, and it will not be abandoned by their children.

READ every line under the head of "Publisher's Department," on fifth page. There is matter there of interest to everybody.

OVER half of the Republican collectors of internal revenue have been suspended and Democrats put in their places. The work will now rapidly be completed, and the entire force be changed within the next few days. The fact that the Senate refused to confirm the Democratic nominees for the West Virginia and Indiana districts does not seem to have deterred the administration from making a clean sweep. As these officials do not come under the four years rule in the matter of tenure of office, there is no way to get rid of them but by suspension. As the bureau in which they serve is one of the best managed under the government, they cannot have been removed for any reasou but their Republicanism. If the Senate continues of the mind it was before adjournment, the new appointees will get nothing but the nominal honor of having been appointed. They cannot draw their salaries, nor derive any other advantage from their offices, until the Senate has enabled them to qualify by confirming their nominations. It is said that the next victims will be the heads of the custom houses, and that the sweep will be nearly as clean in this case. It will be well for both classes of collectors to have their cases for continuance in office in proper shape for presentation to the Senate when it meets, and also information as to the partisan records of their proposed successors. After all is said, it is the Senate which is the judge under the law, as to whether removals have been made for good reason. And where the office is not one which must be filled by a friend of the party in power unless the administration is to be embarrassed, the Senate should exercise its prerogative with the strictest justice.

FROM all indications, there is fun ahead for the Bourbons who are fighting to turn out Republicans when the Senate meets next December. It is well to remember in the language of a Washington contemporary,

That the President, his cabinet and party are powerless to make a single one of the officials on the "Presidential" list without "the advice and consent of the Senate."

IT requires about four billion (4,000,000,000) postage stamps to supply the annual demand. They cost 6 99-100 cents per thousand, under the contract just closed with the American Bank Note company, of New York, which will furnish them for the next four years.

IT is suggested to our Canadian journalistic friends that they republish a few editorials from their files of 1865, recommending pardon for treason, merely substituting the name of LOUIS RIEL for that of JEFF DAVIS. It makes so much difference whose ox is gored!

A LARGE number of letters have been received at the State department from private parties giving notice that they will file claims for damage done to their property during the recent insurrection at Panama.

NASBY.

ditious. But the work of construction was soon resumed. Presently the boys made a discovery. A number of the wagons contained commissary supplies. In opening some cans marked "peaches," "oysters," etc., they were found to contain a very good, article of whisky and brandy. This proved an unfortunate discovery for fifteen or twenty of the bold raiders. Before the work of distruction was fully completed, the Federal cavalry came down on us, "like the wolf on the fold," and we stopped not on the order of our going, but went at once. The victims of the tin cans, unable to mount in time, were taken prisoners. It was then a ride for life, as there seemed to be no one to take command and bring order out of the chaos. Among the "camp-followers" accompanying the raid was a preacher who fell in with us sometime during the march, who rode in a light top buggy drawn by a mule. The Federals pushed us so close that we could not choose our route, and were compelled to ford a rapid stream to get out of their reach. The preacher undertook the trip, picking his way between large rocks that projected from the water. When about midway of the stream his mule got into "deep water." The poor beast struggled desperately to keep his feet, but the swift current and slippery rocks were too much for him, and he keeled over, and away went mule, buggy and preacher floating down stream. The preacher managed to scramble out, however, and make his way to shore, but the mule and buggy continued on their journey down stream. It was while returning from this raid that some of us had a terrible scare. Riding along about 10 at night, when approaching a ford, just in front of us seemed to be signal lights ascending and descending. Many of us thought we had been cut off, that the Federals had discovered our approach, and were signaling different commands to close in slaughter the whole command. We were agreeably surprised to find out that there was nothing more dangerous in advance than shooting stars, in immense quantities, and playing all sorts of pranks. DIXIE.

Shelbyville, Tenn.

The 83d Illinois.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

The fall and winter of '62 and '63 our regiment, the 83d Illinois, in command of Col. A. C. Harding, was doing garrison duty at Fort Donelson, Tenn., and as will be remembered, since the fall of Donelson a little more than a year before, only small bodies of the enemy had been found in that vicinity, the main rebel force having fallen back to Chattanooga. Scouting was the order of the day, and but little of importance occurred until February 3.

The day was cloudy, cold and disagreeable. Early in the day news was rife in camp that a large mounted force of the enemy was marching in the direction of Donelson.

The clatter of the long-roll and the shrill notes of the bugle raised the boys from their coffee and hardtack, and in less time than I can write it every man was armed and equipped and ready for the fight. Companies A and B were thrown out in different directions, and soon met the enemy in force. A few shots were fired, and as the enemy closed in rapidly, the skirmishers fell back to the fort. The rebels drove in our pickets, took possession of our picket line, and sent in a flag of truce demanding an immediate surrender of the fort, or take the consequences of war. It was now ascertained that the rebel force was that of the two noted rebel raiders Gens. Forrest and Wheeler, and Gen. Wharton's Texan Rangers, about 7,000 strong, with ten or eleven pieces of artillery. Col. Harding took no time for reflection, but immediately sent them word that he would take the consequences of war. Hardly had the flag of truce party reached their lines before the shells were howling over our heads, fighting in our ranks and perforating the buildings about us. This continued for about an hour A cavalry charge was made on the fort, but the saddles were emptied as fast as the riders showed their heads above the brow of the hills, which soon sent them back flying. Then they left every fourth man to hold the horses and made an infantry charge on us, and the boys were ready for them, and as soon as they came in range of our guns they were met by such a shower of leaden hail that they soon fell back. The light artillery played on them until their ammunition gave out. Our only siege gun was a 32 pound, mounted as a pivot gun and fortified by a circular parapet and supported by a company of infantry.

A small party of the enemy, mounted and filled with whisky and gunpowder made an attempt to capture our siege gun. They rode boldly up to the parapet and demanded the surrender of the gun. The demand had hardly passed their lips when a double charge of grape and canister was poured into their midst, and hardly a man of that little party was left to tell the story. The enemy had surrounded us in such superior numbers that had they clubbed their guns and closed in upon us, they could have captured us. Night came and firing ceased on both sides, and for about an hour hardly a shot was heard. The enemy withdrew from between us and the river and fell back. At about 9 o'clock a gun-boat that was conveying a fleet of transports up the river, hearing the firing, left the fleet and steamed on up to the landing, and commenced shelling the woods, at which the rebels retreated in much confusion and we saw no more of them.

Several times in the afternoon the enemy sent in the little flag of truce party with fair promises of gentlemanly treatment if we would surrender, to the last of which the colonel told them to go to that country spoken of in the Bible, where it says: "There shall be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth." The wintry clouds had passed away and the moon shone out clear and bright, making still more ghastly the dead that lay scattered over the field. The next morning the river was full of transports loaded with Federal troops reinforce the Union army in the vicinity of Chattanooga. We now ascertained that the object of that rebel raid was to capture all the posts between Nashville and Ft. Donelson, take possession of the old Rebel water battery at Donelson and detain that reinforcement as long as possible.

Thus by the bravery and persistent loyalty of Col. Harding, and the little band of men with him, the object of that Rebel raid was entirely thwarted, and when that command returned to its place in the Rebel army, the loss in killed, wounded, prisoners and deserters amounted to near one-half the original numbers. F. M. SEXTON.

Cambridge, Neb.

One Who Knows.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In the BLADE of April 23 is an article on "Cedar Creek," by some one who signs himself "One of the 36th Ohio," which may be all right to tell "to the marines," but wont wash with anyone who knows anything about that fight. The writer says "Gen. Wright, of the 6th corps, had command in the absence of Sheridan." That is true. He was wounded about daylight, and turned the command over to Gen. Crook, of the 8th corps. Why he did so we did not understand, for Gen. Emery, of the 19th corps, outranked Gen. Crooks, but I suppose he knew his business, for Gen. Emery was an old granny."

Gen. Wright was wounded, but did not turn over the command to Gen. Croak, or any body else till Sheridan [illegible]

TO TEMPERANCE MEN AND WOMEN.

Every friend of Temperance, which means every friend of law, order, and decency, should do something toward the extension of the circulation of the BLADE. It is the only paper of general circulation in the United States that has dared to advocate Prohibition, pure and simple, and it is the paper that is most heartily hated by the Rum interest. That interest is doing its best to reduce its power and influence, and their opponents should be as active as they are. Raise a club in every neighborhood, for three months, covering the time between this and the October election, and do it at once.

SINCE the election of Gen. LOGAN to the United States Senate, that body stands 41 Republicans, including the Readjusters, and 34 Democrats, with one vacancy. Next month a senator will be elected an New Hampshire to succeed Mr. BLAIR, who was appointed at the special session to fill a vacancy. Last winter the Oregon legislature failed to elect a senator, but in extra session will probably be convened next fall, and a Republican successor to Mr. SLATER may reasonably be expected. The Republican majority in the Senate will then be eight, and the party may look to the retention of the control of that body during CLEVELAND'S entire term. The only possible way for the Democrats to overcome this majority is for them to capture five states now Republican in 1887, and to also retain a Democrat from Nevada, the legislature of which is now Republican. They may secure Democratic senators from Virginia, but it is hardly likely that they can be successful in four Northern states.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The new ministry of Brazil has adopted a plan for the abolition of slavery there.——The Mexican congress has adopted an order for the impeachment of two secretaries of the treasury under Gonzales.——Sheet iron manufacturers of the Pittsburg district have formed an offensive and defensive alliance.——The Canadian house of commons has passed a grant of $1,000,000 in addition to $700,000 previously appropriated to put down Riel's rebellion.——A young woman in St. Louis, giving the name of Flora E. Downs, claiming to be a newspaper writer from England, broke the show window of a jewelry store, and took out some goods in order to secure shelter and food in prison.——A vein of natural gas, with an estimated daily flow of one million cubic feet, has been struck at Findlay, O.——The steamship City of Rome, during a dense fog, sunk the French fishing bark John George, with 22 of her crew.——A rich "find" of Galena ore is reported having been struck at Dubuque. The crevice is said to be large, and to extend a distance of 2,500 feet.——The assessors' returns show Davenport manufacturing establishments to have turned out $5,708,330 worth of products in 1884.——The state of Iowa is said to have a less proportion of women in prison than any other state in the Union.——Most of the indebtedness of the Ferry Brothers, once heavy lumbermen in Michigan, has been extinguished by the action of several eastern banks in accepting certain real estate of the firm at $100,000.——In the Southern Presbyterian assembly, an amendment to the confession of faith designed to permit marriage with a deceased wife's sister failed of passage.——Benjamin F. Blair, of Arbor, on the Cape Girardeau Southwestern railway, an extensive mill and land owner, is now engaged in filling an order of one car-load of the different kinds of woods grown in southeast Missouri for the Washington university, and has collected together nearly 100 different kinds and species of timber, which will be forwarded as soon as complete.——Sixty clerkships in the treasury department with salaries amounting to about $66,000 have been abolished since Secretary Manning took charge.——The great strike of miners in Yorkshire, England, ended by their accepting the reduction proposed by the masters.——T. C. Whiteside and other Chicagoans have secured a license to organize the United States Ballot-Box company, with a capital stock of $500,000.——The Dolphin made a trial trip and test of speed Thursday, and it exceeded the time required of her without straining her engines. She averaged about eighteen miles per hour.——Frederick A. Palmer, former auditor of Newark, N. J., who embezzled $200,000, died in the state prison at Trenton.——The postmaster-general has requested the resignation of Meade, lately appointed postmaster at Hazlehurst, Miss., and who was concerned in the Copiah county massacre of 1883.——A spoonfish weighing nearly twenty pounds, and measuring four feet in length, was captured one day recently in Dooly county, Ga

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

NEBRASKA AND HIGH LICENSE.

An Editor Paints the Situation In Roseate Hues—An Opposite View From a Prohibitionist—The Internal Revenue Office Records—Omaha as a Western City.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

DES MOINES, Ia., April 19, 1885.

THE NEBRASKA LAW.

En route to Iowa, I passed through Omaha, Nebraska, and while there, gave my attention to the Nebraska method of dealing with the whisky traffic. In 1881, the legislature of that state passed a law compelling every saloon-keeper and vender of intoxicating liquors to pay a license of $1,000 as the minimum, the money to be devoted to the maintenance of public schools. The local option feature was also attached to the law. Nearly four years have passed since the change was made from a low license to a high license system, and at that time the good and bad features of the law should have made themselves known.

ONE SIDE OF THE PICTURE.

One of the first men that I encountered at Omaha was Mr. Rosewater, the editor of the *Bee*, a paper independent in politics but dead-set against monopolies. I made various inquiries of Mr. Rosewater concerning the law, its effects and the conclusion he had reached regarding it. He said in substance: "I am convinced that the high license method is the only proper way of restricting the sale of intoxicating liquors. Previous to the law of 1881, we were living under a low license system, whereby saloon-keepers were taxed $100 each. The state was flooded with dives and groggeries, and crime was let loose. Our revenue from this source was very small, while the prevalence of crime made our expenses for taking care of the criminals very heavy. All sorts of lawlessness were practiced on our streets, and at night, the drunkards filled the air with their boisterous and insane yells. You can find none of that here to-day. There is not a more quiet city in the Union, so far as freedom from drunkenness goes. The groggeries have been entirely cleaned out and we have not more than one-half the number of drinking places that we had under the old law.

"The main advantage, however, is in the revenue which we receive. This must, by law, be applied to the public school system and I will wager that you cannot find a better public school building in the United States than we have in this city. All built by saloon money too. Last year we paid $254,000 on our school debt, accumulated from the saloon licenses, and we now have $100,000 in our vaults waiting for the maturing of certain school bonds. I regard our position on the liquor question as being about as near perfection as it is possible and wherever I hear it discussed, it seems to meet with general approval."

"What portion of your state, do you think, is enjoying the local option feature?" I asked.

"I should say about one-fifth. This usually occurs in counties where there no cities or towns of any importance, and where the temperance people are vastly in the majority. If you take the counties not on the line of some railroad, and those in the west central portion of the state you will just about include all that prohibit the sale of liquor. My experience has been that prohibition can be enforced only where the public sentiment is almost a unit for it."

THE OTHER SIDE.

Later in the day I met a strong Prohibitionist and asked him to give me his views on the present system. He replied: "I do not consider the law one whit better than the old law. True it is that we are apparently getting a big revenue from it, but when this is analyzed, it will be found to have come from the pocket of the laboring man who might better have dropped his money in the city treasury at the first and thus have saved a large portion of it from going into the hands of the distiller and dram shop proprietor.

"Looking at the matter from another point of view, the new law works a great injustice to the poor man who, however respectable he may be, is debarred from entering into what is made by the law itself, a legitimate business. In this respect, it is one of the worst monopolies that ever existed. It says to the poor man, 'you shall not sell liquor,' while it smiles approvingly upon the desperado who has accumulated enough wealth by his robberies to fit up a gorgeous bar, with its cut glass paraphernalia, large plate mirror and rich mahogany furniture, for everything must be in keeping with the license. Who pays for all this? The drunkard, of course. The proprietor also lubricates his drinks, sells small measures and charges fancy prices for second-rate liquids. These are the means he employs to get even with the state for charging a high license and it is nothing but one big robbery from end to end."

"But you surely cannot deny that the law is beneficial in some respects. For instance, there is less drunkenness to-day than formerly, and fewer saloons," said I, taking my cue from Rosewater.

"I beg to differ with you. Come with me," he said, and he led the way to the internal revenue office, of which there is only one in the state. We compared the reports of the last four years and deduced therefrom the following results:

No. saloons for year ending April 30, 1881...1,340
No. saloons for year ending April 30, 1882...1,171
No. saloons for year ending April 30, 1883...1,173
No. saloons for year ending April 30, 1884...1,499

"You see," he continued when we had finished our examination, "that instead of a decrease, our saloons have increased in number since 1881 nearly 12 per cent., and all these years we have been living under a high license law. At times, the number has been diminished, but other reasons than the license have brought this about. My ideas on the subject are that the high license lets in as many as it drives out. Men of capital who see enormous profits in the whisky trade as now carried on in this state, are induced to embark in the business, while they would not have thought of competing with the old-time doggeries.

FURTHER EVIDENCE.

"If you wish to further investigate this thing, take the result in this city. Under the old law there were in the neighborhood of 175 drinking places, while to-day there are at least 140. But this does not represent the actual number that exist, but only those that are licensed. The same incentives are at work here for men to evade the law that work in Kansas and any other prohibition state. You can say that a poor man shall not sell, but he often sells just the same. To my knowledge, there are two dozen places places in Omaha to-day where one can get liquor, although the proprietors have taken out no licenses. The same methods are in vogue here that are employed wherever a restriction is placed upon the sale of liquor, and the same methods will be be used in spite of fate. Only here the law breakers have an advantage over their Kansas brethren. Every one knows that liquor is sold in Omaha, and so a drunken man is not proof that the law has been violated; it is proof positive in Kansas. So, if a saloon keeper in this city who is regularly licensed, locates a 'blind,' he will not betray it, for he knows that he has violated his license by selling on Sunday, to inebriates, to minors and in other ways, and it does not do for people who live in glass houses to cast stones.

"Looking at the law in the most favorable light possible, I can see no good to be derived from it. We have the same old bar-tenders, only dressed up perhaps in finer clothes; the same bad whisky, poor beer and stale drinks, only put up in cut glass decanters instead of the common, every-day long-necked bottle; the same soul smells, not the least improved, and the fame results after the liquor is drank."

HOW THE POLICE VIEW IT.

I next visited the city hall and interviewed the police officers. They assured me that there were as many cases of drunkenness now when the old law was in force. There might be fewer cases according to the population, but there was little difference, if any. They had discovered a number of saloons running without a license and had closed them up. There might be others, but they had not yet found them.

THE OLD DODGE.

I afterwards went on a tour of investigation myself, piloted by one who knew something of the crooks and turns of the city. We were not long in finding a saloon quietly running in the basement of a house. When the bartender found that I would not betray him, he told me that he had kept the place ever since the new law had been enforced, and he also informed me that he was not the owner-in-chief but that he was hired to run the establishment by the proprietor of one of the largest places up street. He assured me that this plan was quite in vogue among the high licensed men who took this way to make themselves square. The bartender receives so much per month, and, in return, pledges himself not to "peach" on the proprietor, if he should be so unfortunate as to be arrested, but to run all chances and assume all risks.

We visited other places known only to the few, and I was well satisfied that the Prohibitionist's views, on this point, at least, were nearly correct. The police records showed no decided improvement in favor of the high license system, and the results of my investigation seemed to me to be far from favorable to that method of restricting the whisky traffic.

OMAHA'S GROWTH.

The last two or three years have witnessed a wonderful improvement in Omaha, which with its 50,000 inhabitants (the citizens claim 60,000), its rapidly growing railroad facilities, its manufactures and withal its enterprise, promises to be the metropolis of the West. Five years ago, it was nothing but a rough and uncouth place noted chiefly for its mud and immoralities—dirt without and dirt within; to-day there is not a better behaved city in the Union, while the mud has been gradually pushed away from the business centers and is now found mainly on the hillsides, of which there are many. These are being graded down and leveled off so that many of the ugly knolls have disappeared entirely while the more prominent are being transformed into veritable gardens. A large amount of money is being spent annually in improving the streets, and here is seen the only asphalt pavement between Chicago and San Francisco. In this, as well as in other respects, the city is far ahead of Kansas City, although some smaller in point of numbers. The two are similarly located, the one being the gateway of the southwest, the other of the northwest. But in morals, in cleanliness and metropolitan enterprise, Kansas City should take some lessons from her thrifty rival.

The business of Omaha is divided up principally between the jobbing and manufacturing interests. As an offspring of the Union Pacific road, the city has developed very rapidly as a jobbing center, the railroad facilities being exceptionally favorable to the opening up of a large territory. In manufactures, it boasts of the Union Pacific car shops which employ a large force of men, of one of the largest distilleries of the West; of the largest smelting works in the United States, and of many smaller factories. In addition to these advantages it enjoys a healthy location, and is surrounded by a fertile country which yields bountifully of the good things of earth and pours rich treasures into the store-houses of the Omaha dealers.

CHARLES LOCKE CURTIS.

History of Prohibition in Iowa—Restrictions on the Manufacture and Sale—Liquor Seizures—The Method of Closing Saloons By Injunction—Some Interesting Notes.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 21, 1885.

THE IOWA LAW.

The first prohibitory law passed by an Iowa legislature was that of March 23, 1858, but it fell so far short of accomplishing what was intended that it could scarcely be called prohibitory in its effect. It contained many commendable features, but was not broad enough to cover the ground. As originally passed, this act prohibited the sale of spirituous liquors only, and left the beer barrel, wine cask and ale keg uncorked. The result can easily be imagined. The habitual drunkard was in particular as to what he used to make himself drunk, provided that he got drunk, while the beginner, who had yet to create an appetite, was equally indifferent as to the particular manner in which he learned the rudiments. Then too, it has often been demonstrated that a semi-prohibition is no prohibition at all, and in this the law proved inefficient also. The good people of Iowa early saw this mistake, but it was not until the year 1884, that a remedy was peovided in an amendment to the law of 1880, which amendment is the law of to-day.

The amendment however was brought about more directly through other agencies than that of the old law's inefficiency. In 1883, Judge Rothrock, of the Supreme court declared the law unconstitutional and from that time on, comparatively no restriction was placed upon the sale of liquor. The result was free whisky and the saloon-keepers who had previously been hampered in their manufacture of drunkards, were turned loose upon the state. The Prohibitionists gathered strength by the excesses of the whisky men and soon had the satisfaction of retiring Judge Rothrock, his opponent, a temperance man though a Democrat, being elected by a large majority. Thus the way for the passage of the amendment of 1884 was paved.

By the terms of the present law, no person can engage in the sale or manufacture of any kind of spirituous, vinous, malt or fermented liquors. But "any citizen of the state, except hotel-keepers, keepers of saloons, eating-houses, grocery keepers, and confectioners, is hereby permitted within the county of his residence to manufacture or buy and sell intoxicating liquors for mechanical, medicinal, culinary, and sacramental purposes only, provided he shall first obtain permission from the board of supervisors of the county in which such business is conducted."

Following this exception are the terms under which the above special liberty is granted. The applicant "shall first procure a certificate signed by a majority of the legal electors of the township, town, or ward in which he desires to manufacture or sell said liquors, that he is a citizen of the county and state, that he is of good moral character, and that they believe him to be a proper person to buy and sell intoxicating liquors for the purposes named in the preceding section."

In addition, he shall file a bond in the sum of $3,000, publish a notice of his intent in a newspaper, and then rest his case with the board of supervisors, which, upon the final hearing, may grant the permit or not at its pleasure.

LIQUOR SEIZURES.

Sec. 1544 bears such an important relation to the whole law that I will quote it in full. It is as follows:

"If any credible resident of any county, shall, before a justice of the peace, for the same county, make written information, supported by his oath or affirmation, that he has reason to believe, and does believe, that any intoxicating liquors described, as particularly as may be, in said information, is in said county, in any place described, as particularly as may be in said information, owned or kept by any person named or described in said information, as particularly as may be, and is intended by him to be sold in violation of the provisions of this chapter, said justice shall, upon finding probable cause for such information, issue his warrant of search, directed to any peace officer in said county, describing as particularly as may be the liquor, and the place described in said information, and the person named or described in said information, as the owner or keeper of said liquor, and commanding the said officer to search thoroughly said place, and to seize the said liquor, with the vessels containing it, and to keep the same securely until final action be had thereon; whereupon the said peace officer to whom such warrant shall be delivered, shall forthwith obey and execute, so far as he shall be able, the commands of said warrant, and make returns of his doings to said justice, and shall securely keep all things so seized by him, and the vessels containing it, until final action be had thereon; *provided, however*, that if the place to be searched be a dwelling house, in which any family resides, and in which no tavern, eating-house, grocery, or other place of public resort is kept, such warrant shall not be issued unless such complainant shall on oath or affirmation, declare before said justice that he has reason to believe, and does believe, that within one month next before the making of said information, intoxicating liquor has been, in violation of this chapter, sold in said house, or in some dependency thereof, by the person accused in said information, or by his consent and permission; nor unless from the facts and circumstances disclosed by such complainant to said justice, the said justice shall be of opinion that said complainant has adequate reason for such belief."

A SALOON A NUISANCE.

Following this comes a section equally as important, which says that a building wherein liquors are sold in violation of the law, together with the contents, shall be declared a common nuisance, and adds: "Any citizen of the county, where such nuisance exists, or is kept or maintained, may maintain an action in equity to abate and perpetually enjoin the same, and any person violating the terms of any injunction granted in such proceedings, shall be punished as for contempt, by a fine of not less than $50, nor more than $1,000, or by imprisonment in the county jail not more than six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court."

The above are the leading features of the law—the features which are distinctive of the Iowa amendment. I believe that it is a better law than that of Kansas, for three reasons: First, the Iowa law is more prohibitive in its nature; it does not grant permits to druggists and allow them to do the business of the saloons, on the habiliments of physicians dealing out medicine to patients; second, the seizure clause makes a violation of the law less probable, and third, the injunction clause is the executive feature for which there seems to be no equivalent in the Kansas law, where fine and imprisonment, with a hundred and one loop-holes for escape, render it, in a measure, inoperative.

This amendment was submitted to the people of Iowa at a special election held June 22, 1884, and was carried by a majority of 7,000 or 8,000. The issue was taken up by no political party, but the amendment being supported by citizens of all political faiths. The Republican convention came the nearest to endorsing it as a party measure, by pledging itself to aid in the enforcement of the amendment if it should be carried. A careful canvass of the vote in Iowa, however, discloses the fact that no one party has sufficient prohibition votes to constitute a majority.

The law nominally went into effect July 4, 1884, but until the Supreme court had declared it constitutional, some time in the following September, the Prohibitionists were powerless to act. From this, it will be seen that Prohibition has really been enforced in the state but a few months, in which time, one cannot form an accurate estimate of its success.

WATER AND WHISKY.

Long before I had reached the Iowa border, I was informed that the towns along the Missouri river were openly defying the law, and so I found them. I cannot explain why proximity to water should create a thirst for liquor, but there is no disputing the fact that the people who live within a few miles of the Missouri, seem to have an incurable hankering after the bowl, especially since the Prohibition laws have been adopted in Kansas and Iowa. It must be a disease contracted from the river.

COUNCIL BLUFFS WHISKY.

I would advise any one who is about to visit Iowa for the first time, not to enter the state by way of Council Bluffs, for the acquaintance will surely create a bad impression of one of the most beautiful states in the union. The city is only three miles from Omaha but one feel as though he were in a different atmosphere altogether. I stopped at an uptown hotel, and was astonished to find the bar room the most conspicuous part of the place. I stepped up to the bar and entered into conversation with the man in charge. "Do you sell whisky here?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied with a leer, setting out a glass.

"Are you not afraid of the law?"

"D—n the law. Why should we fear it, when the majority of our citizens are with us? The fanatics may pass their laws prohibiting us from selling whisky, but they will find that we are a hard crowd to tackle."

Just then a man, who was evidently from out of town, came up and called for a "straight." He tossed it off carelessly, and then seeing me for the first time, asked me to join him in another. I declined, but seized the opportunity to question him. I opened the ball by saying: "You do not seem to favor prohibition?"

No, sir. I believe that this is a free country, and that a man has a right to drink if he chooses. I am from Carroll, Carroll county, and there we have all the liquor we want. That's the county for you. We give a big Democratic majority, you know. They tried to shut us off, but the plan did not yield well; we were too much for them." At this juncture, he called for another drink and as he was gettinz well loaded, I hastened to leave him.

I asked a prohibitionist why the law was not better enforced, pointing to the half dozen saloons that were within sight.

"The one great reason," he replied, "is because there is no provision made for paying the costs of suits. The legislature made a very good law, I think, but it leaves the county which enforces it, in a bad shape. There are in this place 20 or 30 saloons practically defying the law and they are backed by some of the wealthiest men in the city. They carry the cases through from the lowest to the highest courts and divide up the expenses. We have no money with which to meet them on their own ground except what may come in by way of subscription, and that is much like trying to raise funds for a $50,000 church."

THE SIOUX CITY METHOD.

At Sioux City, the metropolis of the state, the same condition of things exists. Over a hundred saloons are running openly and the saloonkeepers boast exultingly of their success in opposing the state and its enactments. A new feature, however, has recently been inaugurated in that city by the city council, between which and the saloon element brotherly feelings seem to spring up. This feature is a license of $500 imposed upon each saloonkeeper. In this way he feels comparatively secure, believing that he has placed the city officials between him and the state as a sort of bulwark. He knows very well that the city has no authority to collect a license of this sort, but he pays it willingly for the sense of security it gives him. So far he is all right. Every one of them has violated the law and is amenable to the state government, and this little piece of business tact in reality amounts to nothing. It may be considerable annoyance to the officials who are the authors. They have placed themselves directly in the path of the state, and are working in contrariety to its decree. Their collusion with the whisky element is none the less to be condemned because it seems to come nearer to the views of a majority of the people who live in that particular place.

THE WOMEN PROTEST.

Shortly after the law went into effect, most of the saloon keepers of Sioux City, not knowing how severely the state would deal with them, closed up. At the same time, they went around among their friends and got up long petitions, containing 500 signatures which were said to represent a capital of $10,000,000. In this petition, they set forth that they had invested a large amount of money in their business and that they would be ruined, if not allowed to continue "at the old stands." Whereupon several ladies of the place also circulated a petition which was signed by over 600 women. This document set forth that the petitioners represented a capital of 500 husbands and nearly 2,500 children, and declared that they would be ruined unless the accursed liquor traffic was stopped. Thus it will be observed that the Sioux City saloon men are likely to stir up a big hornet's nest, if they persist in selling contrary to the wishes of the state and of the ladies.

"WALKING SALOONS."

After leaving Sioux City and Council Bluffs on my way to Des Moines, I found no open saloons. The towns are, for the most part very small, and if any desire to violate the law has root, it is quickly stamped out by the mere force of numbers. Occasionally I would stumble upon some one who would tell me confidentially where I could get something to drink, but on further inquiry, I would learn that it was the "walking saloon" dodge. This is a name given to persons who make a business of selling drinks from the pocket. They usually have two very large hip pockets and these contain a good sized bottle each of liquor. They "work" the depots and whenever they "spot" a stranger who has the appearance of a "boozer," they buttonhole him, lead him off into a secluded spot and open up their samples. Like the railroad eating houses, these saloons reap enormous profits. Unlike the eating houses, they are a curse to the traveler and of no earthly benefit to any one or anything. As it is a mean, sneaking, cowardly business at best, only the low and depraved indulge in it at all, the better classes of saloonkeepers even shunning it as beneath them.

When I was in Kansas, especially the southern portion, I thought that there was no place in the United States more beautiful, but when I passed over the state of Iowa east from Council Bluffs, I renounced my former allegiance and swore by Iowa. But they are different types of landscape beauty, and I am still inclined to believe that the Kansas prairie along the Arkansas river bottom is unsurpassed for its kind. On the other hand, the more undulating plains of Iowa, rising at times into small hills, which at this season of the year are covered with green, and dotted with groves of trees, afford a contrast not striking, but exceedingly pleasant.

CHARLES LOCKE-CURTIS.

Descriptive Letters from Several Points.

Anderson county, Texas:

This county is situated on the divide between the Trinity and Neches rivers, being heavily wooded and well watered in all parts. The soil varies from gray sand to a dark red soil, which is highly impregnated with iron, and well adapted to the growth of corn, cotton and most of the Northern vegetables. The price of land varies from $2 to $10 per acre, according to improvements and proximity the railroads. Good improved farms can be bought, within two miles of town, at $12 per acre. This climate is mild and healthful, with the exception of malaria, which often causes chills and fevers late in the year, which is the trouble with all sparsely settled timber regions in the great Southwest.

Palestine, the county seat, is a well-built town of 6,000 inhabitants, containing several manufactories; also the shops and general offices of the I. & G. N. railroad.

Cheyenne County, Kan.:

About two months ago I took a trip West for that purpose, and found nothing that suited me, until I visited Cheyenne County, Kansas. Here is located about the best government land that is left. The country is nice and rolling and the soil is very deep and rich; water is splendid. This is a first class stock country; cattle feed the year around on the buffalo grass. It is also a splendid sheep country. In fact stock of all kind do extra well with very little labor. There is an unusual rush for that country this spring, in fact the emigration is larger than was ever known for the West. Persons with or without means cannot do better than locate in that county and thousands have already taken the advantages offered. The land office is located at Oberlin, Kan.

A subscriber at Orrville, O., wants to hear from some one living in Northern Michigan, especially the counties of Antrim or Cheboygan, as to the advantage of locating there.

Floridiana:

I thought that, perhaps, some of the readers of the BLADE would like to hear from Florida. We live on the east coast, about a mile and a half from the ocean. There is a beautiful sheet of water and a strip of land to cross before we reach the ocean. We like it here very much. This town has a population of about 400, and is growing all the time. Orange groves and land are having a big boom. There are always a great many Northern visitors during the winter season. Some come for their health, others merely for pleasure and to escape the cold winters of the North. Oranges, lemons, limes, guavas, grape fruit, citrons, pine apples and bananas all grow here. Pine apples need to be protected in the coldest weather, and bananas do some better farther South, as the frost is apt to hurt them some. Sweet potatoes grow in abundance and blossom every year, the blossoms resembling the pink morning-glory. Snakes are not numerous here, it is only once in a great while I see one, as for the chameleons, they are perfectly harmless, their chief occupation being to catch house flies. We have an orange grove coming on, but not in full bearing yet.

NATIONAL EDUCATION.

Remarks of Ex-Pres. Hayes at Ripley, O., on Decoration Day.

A large crowd gathered at Ripley, O., Saturday, to decorate the graves of fallen heroes. Among the prominent speakers present was Ex-Pres. R. B. Hayes, who said: I wish to speak briefly on a subject not closely connected with the appropriate topics of the occasion which have been so ably handled by the orator of the day, Gen. Grosvenor. For several years past I have at least once in each year, in addressing soldiers, asked them to consider the question of popular education in the Southern states. My wish is to present again barely enough of the argument in favor of national aid to education, wherever in our country such aid is needed, to leave with every thoughtful person who hears me the impression that the measure is one which has solid claims upon the American people. A few days ago I had the privilege of hearing on this subject the general agent of the Peabody Education Fund, Dr. Curry, of Virginia. He is one of the Southern statesmen who comprehending and fully accepting the abolition of slavery as one of the essential results of the war, wisely and earnestly labors to develop all the inestimable blessings which ought in the nature of things to flow from this great revolutionary, but beneficent fact in our history. I do not attempt to reproduce his well chosen and impressive language. He began by saying, in substance, that after long and anxious deliberation it was his judgment that no public measure which now engages the attention of the people is at all to be compared in importance with that which aims to secure general and, if practicable, universal education by the aid of the nation.

Concurring fully and heartily as I do with Dr. Curry, allow me first to say that this question is not a partisan question nor a sectional question. There was a very able and exhaustive debate in the Senate of the United States last spring on a bill which provided the means to give vitality to the system of popular education in the South. It occupied the sessions of the Senate during many days, and eminent senators of both political parties and from all sections of the country took part in it. At the close of the debate the bill was passed by a vote of 33 to 11. If all who were paired and whose opinions were announced had voted, the bill would have passed with 43 votes in the affirmative and 21 votes in the negative. The vote was not partisan. A majority of Republican senators voted for the bill and a minority of Republicans voted against it. In like manner, a majority of Democratic senators voted for the bill and a minority against it.

The vote was not sectional. A majority of the senators from Northern states voted for the bill, and a minority against it. A majority of senators from the Southern states voted for, and a minority against the bill. In the cabinet of Pres. Cleveland are three gentlemen who as senators voted on the measure. Two voted for it and one against it. The declarations of the national conventions of both of the great political parties of the country last year were in the right direction. A political convention is not apt to make declarations of being dangerously explicit on questions about which its party is not entirely harmonious. But both national conventions considered the subject, and their resolutions were accepted by the friends of national aid as sufficiently definite.

From the Senate the bill went to the House. It was confidently believed by its friends that, if brought to a vote, a decided majority would support it, but the pressure of other business prevented its consideration. The record, therefore, unhappily reads that in the last Congress National aid to education failed.

The friends of education will, however, continue the debate. The measure will again be brought forward. The facts and their fatal tendency are only too well known. There are six states in the South having 59 votes in the Electoral College and in the two houses of Congress in which about half of the total number of voters are unable to read or read the ballots they cast. These states, viz., Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina and South Carolina, contain a total illiterate voting population of 711,954. The total number of votes cast in these states at the late Presidential election in 1884 was only 870,455. They contain about four-fifths as many illiterate voters as the total number of voters who usually cast their ballots at a Presidential election. These states have about the same representation—that is, within one vote of the same representation—in Congress and in the electoral colleges as the three states of Ohio, Illinois and Indiana combined. This single fact is enough to show the extent and danger of the ignorance which threatens the perpetuity of our institutions.

The ignorance both of colored people and of whites in the South is due to slavery. Slavery and education could not exist together. It is equally true that ignorance and free government can not exist together. This is according both to the faith and the practice of the fathers who founded our government. By official acts and solemn declarations of opinion all the early Presidents are on record in favor of the wisdom and constitutionality of government aid to education. I need not detain you with quotations. They read the constitution on this subject by the light of the great principle that "the safety of the republic is the supreme law." In the debate on the educational bill, Mr. Voorhees, the Democratic Senator from Indiana, said:

"But the doctrine of state rights has been carried too far in the past, and will be again whenever it is invoked to defeat legislation of the kind we are now considering.

"Sir, we have had an era of strict construction. May I not talk plainly? May I not say what is in my mind to say? The strict construction of ante-war times was born of an institution which exists no more. The opposition in a Southern mind to a liberal construction of the powers of the federal government originated with the institution of slavery. It was your local and domestic institution; you had it to protect; you dreaded the interference of the Federal authority in the slightest degree, and in proportion as you were threatened with that power, you vehemently denied its existence in any and every form in which it was asserted. This was more natural, but the reason which made the rule then has passed away, and now there is no people, there are no states in this Union whose future hope and welfare are so vitally interwoven with a liberal construction of the constitution as the people and states of the South."

The six millions of colored people in the Southern states are in no condition by taxation or otherwise to supply the means for their own education. The whites can perhaps by taxation support schools for themselves, but to do it for the whole population is simply impossible. Let the nation help the states to prepare "the wards of the nation" to become useful citizens. I have said before and I repeat that the colored people are the only people resident in our country when slavery existed who are in no sense responsible for it. "They were here by the misfortune of their ancestors, and by the crime of ours." Slavery is responsible for the ignorance of the South. Who is responsible for slavery? It was in the Union and in the constitution when they were formed. All who took part in forming or upholding them while slavery continued are in some sense responsible for slavery.

Let the Nation then complete the work which was begun by the soldiers who are honored to-day. The work of the war was to save the Union by abolishing slavery. It only remains to secure the results of the war by giving to the emancipated race that education which will fit them for their new duties. Let this wise and necessary measure be delayed no longer. Let National aid be given to the end that every citizen may have that intelligence and virtue which is essential under a free government.

The Boss Collar Pad will cure sore withers.

THE ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution. Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company during the year ending May, 1885, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the Company.

DRAWING OF JUNE 17, 1884.

S. M. Rothchild, 232 Church st., New York City	$25,000
Philip J. Gruber, Milwaukee, Wis., collected through Second Ward Savings Bank, Milwaukee	4,000
Philip Hoffman, 1836 Cass ave., St. Louis, Mo.	2,500
D. Geo. Henkels, Philadelphia, Pa	2,000
Chas. Clark, Philadelphia, Pa	2,000
A. T. Badiana, Collected through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal.,	2,000
Wm. Boyd, 3122 School st., St. Louis, Mo.,	2,000
Frank Cunningham, San Francisco, Cal.,	2,000

DRAWING OF JULY 15, 1884.

Bank of Commerce, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
N. M. Sewell, Spring Creek, Tenn., collected through First National Bank of Jackson, Tenn	5,000
E. B. Comstock, 356 Ninth st., Milwaukee, Wis	5,000
W. Loud, West Oakland, Cal	4,000
Chris Hettinger, Memphis, collected through German National Bank, Memphis	1,200
Mrs. Emma J. Hoggard, Norfolk, Va	1,200
Philip Roth, cor. Locust and Calliope sts., New Orleans, La	1,200

DRAWING OF AUGUST 12, 1884.

Eugene Gaudins, 221 St. Peter st., New Orleans, La., warehouseman for Messrs. B Onorato & Co	15,000
Louis Seymour, carpenter, Exposition Buildings, New Orleans, La	15,000
Wm. de B. Elliott, Whitney National Bank, New Orleans, La	6,000
T. S. Tutwiler, Sanford, Fla., collected through Columbus Insurance & Banking Co., Columbus, Miss	4,000
A. B. Glover, 25 S. Compton ave., St. Louis, Mo	2,400
Lewis S. Day, New Haven, Ct	1,200
Chas. Foote, Colchester, Ct	1,200

DRAWING OF SEPTEMBER 9, 1884.

Mary Cunniff, 1206 Spruce st., Philadelphia, Pa	15,000
Louis P. Alpman, 325 Spruce street, St. Louis, Mo	15,000
Henry W. Rahner, U. S. Towboat "Wm. Hope," St. Louis, Mo	15,000
Drovers & Mechanics National Bank, Baltimore, Md	15,000
J. Jacobs, 1400 Mission st., San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Mrs. R. S. Durst, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Union & Planters Bank, Memphis, Tenn.	5,000
Robert Locke, Memphis, Tenn	5,000
F. H. Rodd, Columbus, ave., Boston, Mass	4,000
A. Brown & Bro., Bank Exchange, cor. Montgomery and Washington sts., San Francisco, Cal	4,000
Bank of New Hanover, Wilmington, N.C.	2,000
A. Brown, New York	1,200
Nathan Leiber, 46 Wylie ave., Pittsburg, Pa	1,200
E. W. Hall, Suffolk, Va	1,200
E. A. Walier, 151 Minna st., San Francisco, Cal.	1,200

DRAWING OF OCTOBER 14, 1884.

Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	75,000
Harry Smith, Justice of the Peace, Greenville, Miss	5,000
Wm. M. Kennedy, Planter, Greenville, Miss	5,000
A. C. Bennett, 210 Sedgwick st., Chicago, Ills	5,000
Wm. C. Briggs, Chicago, Ills	5,000
O. C. Fox, Portage, Wis	4,000
Sept. James Scott, Taxing District Patrolman J. Dougherty, Police Force Patrolman Con. Daley, Memphis, Tenn..	1,200
Mort. Hodge, Columbia, Tenn	1,200

DRAWING OF NOVEMBER 11, 1884.

Thos. Mulhern, 2020½ Washington st., Boston, Mass	15,000
Frank Crockett, Engine No. 12, cor. Drumm and Commercial sts., San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Jno. M. Moberley, Harrodsburg, Ky.	15,000
Louis J. Wild, Donaldsonville, La	10,000
Robt. Reiber, 2941 Christian st., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
Frank K. Duffey, 47 Washington st., Hartford, Conn	5,000
D. Farr, Sherrville, Tex	2,000
Hy. Brotherhood, Milwaukee, Wis., collected through American Express Co., Cairo, Ills	2,000
Chas. S. Mueller, 409 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo	1,200
First National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind	1,200
Brownson & Sibley, Bankers, Victoria, Tex	1,200
Union National Bank, Cincinnati, O	1,200

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 16, 1884.

J. H. Kuttner, Georgetown, Ky	30,000
Canal Bank, New Orleans, La	30,000
First National Bank, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
Paul Tescher, Calumet st., near Kearney, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Henry Levy, San Francisco, Cal	15,000
Geo. M. Shackelford, Fireman M. & C. R. R., collected through Bank of Commerce, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
Germania National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
Albert Mass, Lorenz Traub, Wm. Brommer, Benj. Noes, Gus. Phillips, cor. Hernando and Elliot sts., Memphis, Tenn	Employes of A. Goebel & Co., Brewers, Detroit, Mich	5,000
Mrs. Margaret Bressal, 402 Shelby st., Memphis, Tenn	5,000
Jno. J. Mueller, 408 Hastings st, Detroit, Mich	5,000
W. J. Hightower, Dublin, Ga	2,000

DRAWING OF JANUARY, 13, 1885.

Thomas M. Thornton, Shelbyville, Ill	75,000
Lee Sampson, Sigourney, Ia	5,000
Daniel Shutt, Chicago, Ill	5,000
State National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
H. E. Browne, Fairmount, Ind	5,000
A. E. Hall, with Sanger Bros., Dallas, Tex	2,000
Fred Cheadle, Dallas, Tex	2,000
Louis H. Kaichan, of Stix, Krouse & Co., Cincinnati, O	2,000
C. J. Ferris, Cincinnati, O	2,000
H. G. Vines, Lincoln, Neb	1,200
Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.	1,200
John H. Mason, 22 Howard st., New London, Ct	1,200
H. G. White, Helena, Montana	1,200

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 10, 1885.

A. Vatuone, Hotel Italia, cor. Pacific and Sansome sts., San Francisco, Cal	75,000
Bertha Carey, Algona, Ia	6,000
Mrs. J. B. Frank, Mansfield, O	6,000
First National Bank of Birmingham, Pittsburg, (South Side), Pa	2,000
F. Goessel, 421 I st., Washington, D. C.	2,000
Reuben Joel, 62 Monroe st., Lynn, Mass.	2,000
B. W. Bradbury, Woodland, Dak., collected through Commercial National Bank, Chicago, Ill	2,000

DRAWING OF MARCH 10, 1885.

Geo. A. Spear, Bay City, Mich	75,000
Henry L. Schmidt, Memphis, Tenn	5,000
Gabe Pomdexter, Mason Depot, Tipton Tenn	5,000
Hugh Neil, Mayfield, Ky	5,000
T. R. Roach, State National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,000
State National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,000
Lewis Johnson & Co., Washington, D. C	2,000
Louis Hinz, 453 Turk st., San Francisco, Cal	2,000
Susan Fegan, 462 Hayes st., San Francisco, Cal	1,200
J. Hirshfeld, San Francisco, Cal	1,200
L. Laland, San Francisco, Cal	1,200
Welbey W. Bargin, Richmond, Ky	1,200
W. Washington, Detroit, Mich	1,200
Jas. Sivas, Early Grove, Miss	1,200
State National Bank, New Orleans, La	1,200

DRAWING OF APRIL 14, 1885.

John W. Haywood, 38 Charlton st., Savannah, Ga	15,000
W. C. Parker, Windfall, Ind	15,000
F. Spendrup, Donaldsonville, La	15,000
— Washington, D. C	15,000
J. A. B. Putman, Mt. Pleasant, Tex	10,000
Frederick Maas, New York	5,000
Henry Orban, U. S. Marine Hospital San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Fred S. Beach, New York	5,000
Bank of California, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Jno. H. Gies, 217 Croghan st., Detroit, Mich	4,000
Wm. J. Collins, G st., bet. 6 and 7 N. W., Washington, D. C	2,000
Dan. Hart, 166 2d ave. New York	2,000
Britton & Koontz, Natchez, Miss	2,000
Ah Foo, 275 Tremont st., Boston, Mass	1,200
H. C. Donnelly, St. Paul, Minn	1,200
A. Carter, Hanly, Ky	1,200
Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.	1,200
P

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly. Do not use pencil. Write briefly.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXII.

Not long since I was talking with a successful dressmaker concerning her business. By "successful" I mean one who thoroughly understands her work, and is so practical in her methods that her establishment is on as firm a basis as any business house conducted by men. She did not in the first place take up her employment as a mere make-shift, with the idea of dropping it as soon as possible, but as something upon which she could depend to bring her a fair return all of her life, rendering her independent, and in that independence, happy. Not that she started out with the idea that she should never marry and have a home which would absorb her time and energies, but while dreaming sweet dreams of the future, as all girls do, she placed their realization as among the possibilities, which should not enter into her preparation for self-support. She had the good sense to see that of those who marry, a large proportion are, from death or other cause, obliged to earn money, and of en to take care of helpless families, and therefore not only for the present good, but to be able to fairly meet future contingencies, it was best to be thorough.

She told me in answer to my inquiries that this was exactly where so many failed to do well in dressmaking. Their heart was in no sense in their work. They looked upon it as drudgery, engaged in it without any thought of fitness, and with the resolve to escape from it as soon as possible. Of course there were those that entered into it who could never succeed at anything, but many never did more than to earn a meager pittance from the causes before mentioned.

Dressmaking is always a good business. Prosperous times or hard times make little difference except in the matter of collections. Dresses are a necessity, and though many for economy sake may try to fashion them at home, the great majority of society people, as well as those engaged in some profession or business, seek the skilled *modiste*, preferring to have fewer dresses, well made, without anxiety to themselves as to fit and style. For this reason a good dressmaker never finds herself out of employment. The trouble is, rather, to be able to meet the wishes of her patrons.

Everybody cannot make a first-class dressmaker any more than all people can be fine artists, or accomplished musicians. While it does not take absolute genius, there are certain requirements and qualifications which are a necessity.

In the first place you must be a nice, quick and neat plain sewer. There is no use of your beginning to learn the trade unless you have this qualification. You must have an accurate eye for measuring distances, for discerning inequalities in either straight lines or curves. You should be a good judge of colors, what harmonize together, or contrast well. And finally you must have the ability to adapt styles to individuals in order to bring out beauty and grace of form, or to hide defects. Of course some of these things develop by experience, but there must be evidence of their probable possession to start with.

In small places you will have no difficulty in finding establishments where you may enter as an apprentice to learn the trade. In large cities, and particularly in the fashionable shops, you would have to pay for the privilege of being instructed.

At the end of six months, if you have been diligent, you will be able to do prepared work which, by the way, some never get be ond. For this you will get $3, $3.50 or possibly $4 a week, and you can increase the sum as you increase in efficiency. If this seems a small return, I can only repeat the remark of the successful dressmaker I mentioned:

"The girl who earns $7 a week is far cheaper for me than the one who earns but $4.

I could not but think how true it was in most work that the greater the skill, the more desirable was the help, even though the wages were doubled. It only goes to show the wisdom of those who prepare themselves to do what is to be done just as well as possible. Skill multiplies your chances for employment, and increases your returns.

After you have acquired a thorough knowledge of the different parts of the dress, so far as the sewing is concerned, and the putting together of the skirts, etc., which will take about two years, then to be prepared to go into business independently, you should take lessons in fitting, for upon being able to do this well depends your prospect of large success. There are different systems used, all of which have their advocates. I do not propose to name them here, but it easy enough to learn what is good by asking some dressmaker whom you know to be among the best, and then you can follow her advice. Those considered in the front ranks, with necessary instructions, cost from $20 to $50. Of course, there are cheaper ones. Systems are sold without teaching, but it is better to have it, so as to to understand the one chosen well.

It is possible that you can get some good dressmaker—perhaps the one you have been working with—to give you instructions, instead of purchasing a system.

This is a business into which you can enter without a great deal of capital, after your rooms are once fitted up. The necessary fashion journals that you must have will be some expense, but it is not large, and is, at any rate, a necessity. Good management is as needful, however, as if a great deal of money be invested. You must be prompt in making collections. Unless you know whom you are trusting have your bills paid upon delivery of goods, or you will be likely to meet with losses.

Another thing. Be careful about promising what you know you cannot perform. Better send customers away than to say you will do work at a certain time and then disappoint their expectations. It is exasperating to them and demoralizing to yourself. Establish the habit to start with, of living up as closely as possible to your engagements. It will be one of the factors working for your prosperity.

You must also have a faculty for managing girls, so as to keep them at work to the best advantage. It requires no small amount of skill to do this. In cities, there are special departments of work in the large establishments to which individuals may be devoted. For instance, one person may do nothing else but the fitting; another may simply make designs, and so on. Those designers who have a good deal of originality and taste receive large wages. Besides these there is the forewoman who superintends the girls in the workroom, seeing that they are prompt in getting there in the morning, and do not waste time in chatter; she also portions out the work and sees that it is done roperly. In such a position the pay ranges from $15 to $20 a week. In country places these duties are usually performed by the dress maker herself.

Of course, in cities the cost of maintaining a fashionable establishment is much greater than in country places. Rents in a good location are higher, and the fitting up must be more expensive in order to command the best custom. The prices charged, however, are proportionately greater.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Scarf.—Get a piece of felt or old gold of a length and width proportioned to the table it is to be used on. Cut the ends into a fringe about four inches deep and at intervals put tiny gilt or silk tassels. Have the sides cut smoothly and evenly and then follow them with a fine gold cord or a silk one to match the tassels. Now applique on at irregular intervals small birds of different hues to the depth of a quarter of a yard or more. Let them be of different sizes. Butterflies may also be used. Fans may be embroidered on in the same way. It makes an odd and beautiful scarf.

Fancy Mat.—Cut a circle six inches in diameter of crimson felt and pink the edge. Lay this upon a piece of bright blue felt ten inches square, and fasten it down with two rows of chainstitching in gold colored silk. Finish the edge of the square with a plaiting of the blue felt pinked on each edge.

Pin Fan.—Cut two tiny fans out of pasteboard, and two of wigging; lay a thin piece of wadding (split a piece) on one side of each board and place them together with three or four thicknesses of wadding between—do not let but one thickness go clear down—cutting the others off about half way down, this to allow the paste-boards to come together near the points and to leave them set out at the upper part; baste all together then a strip of blue silk over the opening made by the three or four thicknesses of wadding. Now baste the two fans out from wigging (or any quite stiff material) onto blue silk, with yellow or pink "filling silk" chain stitch on the very edge of fan, going across the top and over half way down each side, then across about where the sticks of a fan would naturally come; go round the rest of fan with black, and make four or five rows up to the yellow stitching to represent the sticks of a fan; do a row of fine feather-stitching across the upper edge just below chain-stitching, and another row lower down, just above lower row of chain-stitching. The initials may be worked between the two rows of feather-stitching, if you like, or a tiny vine painted; now cut out the two silk fans, enough larger than wigging to allow turning under, which do and baste onto pasteboard fan, and overhand together; stick a row of pins in along the upper edge, perfume [this latter may be put onto to the wadding] and give to some one's big brother to carry in his vest pocket.

Moss Rug.—Save all old stockings, leggings, hoods, mittens, etc., till you have enough for a rug; procure a coffee-sack, scrub and iron, and cut a piece the size and shape you wish your rug, and one of black calico, a good deal larger than the one cut from sacking, baste these together and hem the calico over edge of sacking; now ravel all the knitted articles, wind each color into a ball, set up sufficient stitches to make a strip a couple inches wide; knit back and forth till you have a strip long enough to go round the edge of rug; pull out needles, set up another, etc., making each strip a little shorter than the one before, using black if you have it for longest strips (two or three if you have enough); then the next darkest, etc., on down to the center or short pieces which use white or very light, when you have enough knitted for a rug; color all green, in all the shades you can, putting in that for darkest shades first, (one package of dark green diamond dye will do all); wash thoroly and when nearly dry lay a cloth over and press the strips with a hot iron, being careful to not scorch them. Now cut ends strip through the middle and ravel the cut edges down to within a few stitches of edge; commence to sew these on to the foundation by putting the first row on to the very edge; lap the next over to cover edge, and so on; commence with black (three or four rows), next dark green, then next shade, and so on to the lightest, which may be a yellowish green. You will find this rug to resemble moss, and worth your trouble making one. Some day I'll tell you of another lovely rug, and nearly as cheap.—ROTHA.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p tog, purl two together; n, narrow; o and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch sl st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c s st, cross-treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Wide Lace.—I saw Mrs. Scott's request for wide lace, and I think this will be sure to please her: Cast on 44 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—k 5—p. 19—o 1—p 2 tog—k 8—o—n o 3 times—n twice—o—k 2. 2d row—k 6—p 1—k 1—p 1 (making 4 stitches out of large loop)—k 12—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to the end of the row. 3d row—k 7—o and n 3 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2 o—n o 2—n—o 2—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—k 4—n—o—k 2. 4th row—k 17—p 1—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to end. 5th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—n—o 2—n twice—o 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 2. 6th row—k 15—p 1—k 8—p 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to the end. 7th row—k 7—o and n 8 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o 2—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—k 2. 8th row—k 17—p 1—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to the end. 9th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—n—o 2—n twice—o 2—n—k 4—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 2. 10th row—k 15—p 1—k 3—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19, and turn around and go back. 11th row—sl p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o—n—k 7—o—n—o—n twice—k 2. 12th row—k 17—p 1—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19 and turn. 13th row—s 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 14—o—n—o—n—k 3. 14th row—bind off three—k 17—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19—turn round as before. 15th row—1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 8—o—n—o—n—o 3 times—n twice—o—k 2. This last row should be used as first row of next notch. This pattern is very beautiful.—EMMA A. JACKSON, Plymouth, Ill.

Shell Edging Crochet.—Make a chain of 8 stitches. 1st row—Skip 3, 3 treble in chain, 2 chain, 1 treble in first stitches of chain; turn; 2d row—3 chain, 3 treble in hole made in first row, 2 chain, 1 treble in first of the three treble made in first row; turn; 3d row—Same as second; turn. 4th row—3 chain, 3 treble in last hole made, 3 chain, 12 treble in first of the three trebie made in third row; join with 1 single crochet, 1 chain in each stitch all around the edge of shell, ending with single crochet. This completes the scallop. Commence with 3 chain, 3 treble in hole etc., till long as you wish. In each scallop after the first, after the 12 treble, join to the last single crochet and edge of preceding scallop.

Correspondence.

POULTRY RAISING FOR WOMEN.—No. 3. It is a matter of importance that your fowls should be of a breed adapted to the special purpose for which you propose to keep poultry; therefore, before purchasing fowls or eggs, you should decide which branch of the poultry business will probably pay best in your locality. In making this decision you must be governed by the markets within your reach. It always pays to produce that for which there is the greatest demand. Keep that in mind. Having decided what you want the fowls for, the next step will be to acquire some knowledge of the special merits and demerits of the different breeds, then it will be an easy matter to select the "best breed" for your purpose. From my own experience with the different breeds and in the different branches of poultry-keeping, and from the best authorities on the subject of the "best breed," I submit the following: If you want non-sitting fowls that will lay the greatest number of eggs in a year, take the Hamburgs or Leghorns. If you want non setters that will lay good-sized eggs, take the Houdans, black Spanish, La Fleche, or black Polish. The Hamburgs, Leghorns and Polish are small fowls, the Spanish, La Fleche and Houdans of medium size. The Leghorn family is divided into six different varieties, and each variety has its champions, who will tell you that their favorites are "the best," but the unaltered truth of the matter is that the chief difference is in "looks," for all practical purposes one variety is as good as another, except that the single comb varieties are more liable to freeze their combs in extreme cold weather.

There are also six different varieties of the Hamburg family, but one variety does not differ much from another, except in color and markings of plumage. It may interest some of my readers to know that the Silver Pencilled Hamburgs were formerly called "Bolton Grays" in some parts of the country, "Creoles" in other localities, while the people of another section called both the penciled varieties "Dutch Everlasting Layers." The Spangled Hamburgs were formerly called "Pheasants," and there are many old farmers that will tell you that "the old-fashioned Pheasants were the best layers we ever had."

All the non-setting breeds are very active, consequently they rarely do well when confined to the limits of yards. They are inclined to do most of their laying during warm weather, but with comfortable, roomy quarters pullets of the right age will, if given the right kind of food and care, make good winter layers. In the south the non-sitting breeds are "all the year round" layers. Hamburg, Black Spanish, Polish, and La Fleche chicks are inclined to be delicate and hard to rear if hatched early in the season, but that can hardly be called a "demerit," for all the non-sitting breeds mature so early that it is not necessary to hatch the chicks until settled warm weather.

For chicks for broilers for the early spring market, the Plymouth Rocks have, as yet, no equal. The chicks are hardy, grow rapidly and feather up quickly, making first class broilers at from eight to twelve weeks from the shell. The next best breeds for early chicks are the Dominiques, Wyandots, Javas and Houdans.

For winter layers you should choose the Cochins, (except the buff variety) Brahmas or Langshans. The Partridge Cochins are decidedly the best, the Light Brahmas next. These breeds, generally known as the Asiatic breeds, are all good market fowls, bear confinement well, good setters and mothers easily fenced in or out, and when confined to the limits of small yards will lay better than any of the non-setting breeds would under the circumstances.

For chickens for the fall and winter market the light Brahmas head the list. Chicks of this breed are too leggy and too nearly destitute of feathers to sell well for early broilers, but at five or six months from the shell they will give better returns for the food and care bestowed than chickens of any other breed.

For capons take some one of the large breeds, or a cross produced by mating pure Light Brahma hens with Partridge Cochin cocks.

For fowls that will be good for eggs "all the year 'round," good setters and mothers in season, good for early or late market—in fact a general utility fowl, there is no breed that will give better satisfaction than the Plymouth Rocks; next comes the Dominique, Wyandots and Javas.—FANNY FIELD.

FOR PARENTS.—Here is something I found to-day. It was written for the benefit of teachers, but applies to parents: "Be honest. Be true. Be faithful. Acknowledge your errors. State nothing to be a fact unless you know it to be true. Treat your pupils with politeness. When you are right, carry your point or resign your position. Remember that the most important of all things you are called upon to teach is manliness and womanliness. This includes honesty, truthfulness, temperance, politeness and self-reliance." The substance of the above can be condensed into three words: "Be a man, or be a woman. You are to be this, and are to teach the children to become so." Cut this out, and pin it up some place where you can see and read it a hundred times a day, until you have learned every word, and the full, complete meaning of it. —ELVIRA.

WHIPPING CHILDREN.—I would like to say to Guy Olms ead, who thinks children should be whipped for whispering as they are breaking one of the rules: Do not make a rule against whispering.

I had been trying it in a graded school of pupils, 50 in number, all the way from 6 to 16 years old, and during the eight and a half months of school, there were very few times I was annoyed by whispering. I did not say "You may whisper all you wish," but simply ignored the question. A rule made should certainly be enforced, but, except during recitations, I do not think it necessary or profitable to forbid communication. It is impossible not to communicate; and children made to account for every word and sign, will inevitably be more or less deceitful. Keep your pupils busy and interested, and you will find the trouble about whispering will disappear.—MINNESOTA TEACHER.

A LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.—A wet day in the Redwoods—dripping, damp and misty; with alternate showers from the West, comes the thunders of the surf, wreathing the green mountains in columns of vapor, which is the life-giving element of the Californian forest. The mammoth redwood, fragrant spruce, glossy laurel, and the lovely fern, alike owe their being to these humid fogs, whether born of April showers, or descending in mid-summer from the ocean's dampness.

Just now, this rain is hailed with joy, even on the coast. The soil was growing dry and parched, and the rancher turned his eyes heavenward for this needful blessing. In this state abundant rain means success in every branch of business, from the garden farms of Los Angeles to the craggy peaks of Del Norte and Modoc, bringing additional gold to the prince of the mine, the mill, the great ranches and the herder's realm, but barely a living to the great mass of working people—the human machinery, which runs these great industries. California is the rich-man's paradise and the poor man's workshop. Wages are better than in the eastern states, but the highways are crowded with men not tramps, a bundle on their back, and the old question, "Can I get a job here?" And a vast number of good, industrious people toil here a lifetime and in the end have not saved enough to pay for their coffin; but somebody is making money.

This Italy of America is a fine country. The mountain scenery, balmy air, and lovely wonders of the vegetable kingdom seem heaven born, and if one has money to spend, you can pass as much comfort to the square mile as any where in the world. But to the great brotherhood and sisterhood, who toil for a living, study a little practical economy and stay at home, though the home be ever so humble. No king in his palace should be prouder than he. One truth is self evident: Climate does not make us happy, and the poor man's home is east of the Rockys.—BARBARA ALLEN.

Inquiries.

Will you please tell me through the BLADE if it is proper for a lady to recognize a gentleman on the street or elsewhere, whom she has only met in their place of business, but have often met there and each knows the other.—Si.

There is no reason why you should not give him a courteous bow, if you wish.—ED.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE tell me how to color cake blue.—FLORA.

I would like to ask "Doctor Woman" or any one else, for a cure for neuralgia of the stomach, something that will not just relieve the pain, but cure.—KATE HAWTHORN.

Will you please tell M. P., Carthage, Dak., that directions were given in a late number of the BLADE for the shoulder cape she asks for? If she has the back numbers, she can find it, and it is plain and correct.

Will M. E. H. send her crochet lace?—MRS. A. H. MORR, Farina, Fayette county, Ills.

Can some one help me? I am trying to paint portraits on glass. Have not had the slightest instructions. I look at the photograph and enlarge the picture to the best of my ability. Some instructions would be gladly received. I would like to correspond with some artist that paints in oil.—M. L. TATE, South Haven, Sumner County, Kan.

Is it a fact that drinking Java coffee prevents and removes the diseases called gout, gravel in the kidneys and bladder, and stone in the gall sack of the liver? Is it true that drinking hard water produces these diseases? Why? Are those who drink soft water exempt from those diseases?—E. C. CROSMON, Homer, N. Y.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD tell me a nice color to paint a kitchen floor, and how to mix paint for same?—MOLLIE.

Please give through the BLADE a remedy for crick in the back. Had it about six months. Perhaps some of your readers can give a remedy.—H. D. PALMER.

Will some one who knows please inform me what to do with a flannel skirt, embroidered with silk, which by lying folded and out of use, has now spots resembling iron-rust or something of that shade? Some are on the flannel, but more on the embroidery. They have appeared something like the spots on old white lace, which whitens out by boiling and bleaching, but that is impossible with flannel.—E. H. J.

Can some one tell me how to save a barrel of cider vinegar? A bit was dropped in it, and the iron turns the vinegar black shortly after it is drawn. I want something to destroy the iron.—J. N. FITHIAN.

Can you or some of your numerous readers tell us through the BLADE what will rid our premises of the myriad of small ants that threaten to drive us out of house and home? We think they are in the timbers of the house, and the grounds are literally covered with the hills. They came first about four years ago and have grown more troublesome every year since, until it is really becoming a serious matter.—E. B. FISK.

Is not the term lady used too indiscriminately? I would like to see this question debated in the HOUSEHOLD.

Will drinks, such as the different kinds of soda waters, homemade hop and root beer, cultivate a taste for liquor.—Jefferson City, Mo.

Can any kind readers tell of a remedy for sore mouth? I have it every three or four weeks. It breaks out in ulcers and is quite painful.—CARRIE.

Will the editress please inform me what the three books, "Health and Beauty," "Social Etiquette," and "Fancy Work and House Decoration," will be sent for, postpaid? Will some one please send a pattern for rose-leaf inserting?—M.

This question has been answered many times in the BLADE. "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette" can each be had by sending $1 to Locke Publishing company, Toledo, O.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be sent postpaid by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Some sister asks some questions about canary birds, which I think I can answer.

First—It certainly does not hurt a singer's voice to mate him. Were this the case, our wood songsters would soon be hushed, as each springtime finds them busy with their little families. Nature makes no such mistakes. If he loses his voice, it is from some other cause.

Second—A female canary or linnet will continue to lay and hatch, until the time for shedding their feathers. Moulting it is called. The number of times she lays depends upon the time in the spring she begins. I have a female canary not a year old, who has laid 8 times this season, though she didn't hatch each time.

Third—I think it much more natural and more *kind* to leave the singer with his mate while she is setting. He feeds her affectionately and sings to her, if they are a compatible pair. The more closely you follow nature in the treatment of birds, the better success you have in raising them, and at the same time make the little prisoners much more comfortable. I have made the little creatures somewhat a study (and found it interesting, by the way), and would be glad to answer any questions on the subject, either through the HOUSEHOLD (with permission of the editor), or in reply to communications addressed to—A. M., 160 Washington street, Toledo.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad of any practical information regarding the care of canaries—ED.

Some one asks how how to stop chickens from eating eggs: One way is to cut off the end of the bill; it is not painful and they cannot break the eggs.—MRS. F. H. C.

A lady asks for proportions of sage, pepper, and salt for sausages: To 5 lbs. meat, 2 tablespoonfuls pepper, 3 tablespoonfuls sage, and 1 tablespoonful each of sage and summer savory, the latter omitted if not liked. A lady advises putting sausage meat in cotton bags instead of skins or crocks; as she uses them she strips the bag off, and the sausage keeps well in cool weather done up in this manner.—E. W.

Good food for young birds: Light bread dipped in water and pressed dry, cracker, hard boiled egg, lettuce, and a little soaked hemp seed. They will grow very fast on this feed.—AUNT SALLIE.

I would say to the gentleman of Scranton, Pa., to try my remedy for healing sores. Take elder bloom and balm of Gilead buds, equal parts, and simmer in sweet cream till it comes to an oil, then apply on linen to the sore. If you cannot procure the buds use elder bloom and cream. I have known it to heal obstinate sores.

I would like the lady to try my recipe for seasoning sausage meat: To 26 lbs. meat put 1 1-3 cupfuls of salt, 1 cupful of sage and 1 cupful of pepper. I use this recipe, then I pack them in lard, and I can keep them one year. If any one wishes to know my way of preparing them for packing, I will send it.—MRS. MARY J. CARD, Wenona, Marshall Co., Ill., Box 91.

Tell the lady that wants a remedy for moth patches to keep lemon juice on her face steady for three months, and wash it once in a while with white castile soap. I have had good success with it in removing brown spots and moles from my hands. I think it a good cosmetic. Where there were no spots the skin on my hands has become transparently white. I paid $3.50 for a pair of "toilet gloves" that did not begin to do me the good that the lemon juice has done. Being where lemons are cheap and plenty I drink a great deal of lemonade and think it a benefit.—MRS. LINDLEY.

A nice thing for rag-carpets is to sew the bright colors by themselves for a fancy stripe, and the others for main stripe; sew hit or miss.

Much good lard for pie-crust can be saved by saving the water that you freshen pork in and skimming off the grease.—POOR UNKNOWN.

When I see so many questions asked in the HOUSEHOLD that have been answered dozens of times, I feel sorry for Miss Bouton. I am going to tell you my way of avoiding troubling any one about questions that have been answered. I save the HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE until I can give it my undivided attention, which is usually Sunday afternoon. If anything happens that I cannot read it then, I lay it in a safe place till I can. (None of our family destroy Saturday's BLADE.) Then I have a scrap and recipe book near at hand, and if I see anything that particularly strikes me, I write it down in the proper place. I always write recipes on a slip of paper first. I have none but reliable ones in my books. If not for either book, I mark it with lead pencil. Then I sever the seventh page from the BLADE and file it for future reference. If this does not find the waste basket or vice versa, I shall write next time about flowers and plants. I have some valuable information.—CLEMATIS, Toledo, O.

Our correspondent has our hearty thanks for the above hint and suggestions to the readers of the HOUSEHOLD. A little thought and care of the kind she mentions would save a world of trouble. It is not expected that new subscribers can avoid asking questions that have been answered, but old ones certainly can, and avoid wearisome repetitions.—ED.

Recipes.

Strawberry Shortcake.—Sift 1 qt. of prepared flour, rub into it 3 tablespoonfuls of sweet butter, mix with milk until just as soft as it can be handled, roll half an inch thick and bake in jelly pans. Bake quickly, taking care not to scorch. Split each cake and place on a large ice cream platter. Spread over a thick layer of strawberries, generously covered with sugar and cream. Lay over the berries a cover of cake, and so on until each cake has been split and spread. Finish with berries. Beat plenty of fine sugar into a pint of rich cream, and use for sauce.—MRS. H. ELLE.

Strawberry Pie.—Pick over and cup the berries, arrange them in layers in a shell of pastry, and sprinkle with a good coating of sugar. Fill the shell very full, as strawberries shrink very much in cooking. Cover with crust and bake.—B. E. S.

Strawberry Sherbet.—14 ozs. of picked over strawberries; 1 qt. of water; 1 lemon; 1 teaspoonful of orange flower water; 18 ozs. powdered white sugar. Crush the strawberries thoroughly; then add the quart of cold water, pour into a basin with the orange water and a sliced lemon, and let it remain 2 to 3 hours, Put the sugar into another basin, cover it with a cloth, through which strain the strawberry juice, at the last squeezing the pulp as much as possible. When the sugar is all dissolved, strain it again; set it away on the ice until ready to serve. It is a delicious drink.

Excellent Recipe for Soft Hop Yeast.—Two handfuls of hops boiled in 2 qts. of water; grate 6 large potatoes, add 1 tablespoonful of salt, 2 of sugar, 2 of flour; put in the hop water and cork altogether over hot kettle of water to prevent scorching. When cool enough add 1 cup of yeast, or 1 yeast cake. Let rise 36 hours, then can for use. Three-quarters of a cup sufficient for 4 loaves.—EMILY.

English Tea Cakes.—Two pounds of flour, ½ teaspoonful salt, ¼ pound butter or lard, 1 egg, 1 yeast cake, warm milk. Put the flour (which must be dry) into a basin, mix with it the salt, rub in the butter, then beat the egg well, stir to it the moisted yeast cake and add these to the flour, mix into a smooth dough with warm milk; knead well and set in warm place to rise. When well risen make into round flat cakes about as large as a small plate and two inches thick. Let cakes rise again, then bake in a moderate oven 15 to 30 minutes. Cut open and butter the slices while hot, or if left to get stale cut into four slices, surface way, and toast before a brisk fire; then butter and they are splendid. I like them with a trifle of sugar added after the shortening is rubbed in, but that is a matter of taste.—EMILY.

Fried Cakes.—One cupful buttermilk, 1 cupful sour cream, 2 cupfuls sugar, 3 eggs, 2 even teaspoonfuls of soda, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt; mix soft and season to taste. Please try this.—E. A.

White Cake.—One-half cupful of butter, 1½ cupfuls of sugar, ¾ cupfuls of sweet milk, whites of 4 eggs, ½ cupful of corn starch, 2 cupfuls of flour, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; beat the eggs to a froth and put in last. Season with vanilla.—E. A.

A Cure for Cancer.—One oz. of honey, 1 oz. of camphor gum, 1 oz. of fresh butter, 1 oz. of copperas, 1 oz. of alum; burn the alum and copperas, beat the copperas and alum to a powder, then mix all the ingredients together, which makes a salve; put it on linen and apply to the cancer.

For skin erysipelas, simply apply castor oil to the affected part.

To put a bone felon back, tincture of lobelia applied to the affected part.

The way I have kept bugs and skippers off of my bacon for the last fifteen years, between the middle of February and the first of March, I put molasses on the flesh part and then as much ground black pepper as will stick to the molasses, then hang it back on the hooks. I have had it hang twelve months and not a bug or skipper ever found on it.—S. W. CAVANAH.

Lemon Jelly Cake.—3 cupfuls of flour, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of butter, ½ cupful of water, 4 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Jelly for Same.—1 apple chopped fine; 1 lemon grated, 1 egg, ½ cupful of sugar; cook until almost jelly.—MRS. C. B. WARBINTON.

Our Young Folks.

IN THE NURSERY.

"Where do you go, Bob, when you're fast asleep?"
"Where? O well, once I went into a deep
Mine, father told me of, and a cross man said
He'd make me help to dig, and eat black bread.
I saw a Queen once, in her room, quite near.
She said, 'You rude boy, Bob, how came you here?'"
"Was it like mother's boudoir?"
"Grander far,
Gold chairs and things—all over diamonds—Ah!"
"You're sure it was the Queen?"
"Of course, a crown
Was on her, and a spangly purple gown."
"I went to heaven last night."
"O Lily, no,
How could you?
"Yes I did, they told me so,
And my best doll, my favorite, with the blue
Frock, Jasmine, I took her to heaven too."
"What was it like?"
"A kind of—I can't tell—
A sort of orchard place in a long dell,
With trees all over flowers. And there were birds
Who could do talking, say soft pretty words;
They let me stroke them, and I showed it all
To Jasmine. An I heard a blue dove call,
'Child, this is heaven.' I was not frightened when
It spoke, I said, 'Where are the angels then?'"
"Well."
"So it said, 'Look up and you shall see.'
There were two angels sitting in the tree,
As tall as mother; they had long gold hair.
They let drop down the fruit they gather'd there
And little angels came for it—so sweet.
Here they were regular children in the street,
And the dove said they had the prettiest things,
And wore their best frocks every day."
"And wings,
Had they no wings?"
"O yes, and lined with white
Like swallow wings, so soft—so very light
Fluttering about."
"Well."
"Well, I did not stay,
So that was all."
"They made you go away?"
"I did not go—but I was gone."
"I know."
"But it's a pity, Bob, we never go
Together."
"Yes, and have no dreams to tell,
But the next day both know it all quite well."
"And, Bob, if I could dream you came with me
You would be there perhaps."
"Perhaps—we'll see."

PETHERICK'S PERIL.

Prize Story.

BY E. W. THOMSON.

Concluded.

"I knew," he resumed, "that with my back to the wall I could never reach the rope. I could not face towards it and step forward, so narrow was the ledge. Motion was perhaps barely possible that way, but the breadth of my shoulders would have forced me to lean somewhat more outward, and this I dared not and could not do. Also, to see a solid surface before me became an irresistible desire. I resolved to try to turn round before resuming the desperate journey. To do this I had to nerve myself for one steady look at my footing.

"In the depth below the myriad sea-fowl then rested on the black water, which, though swelling more with the rising wind, had yet an unbroken surface at some little distance from the precipice, while farther out it had begun to jump to whitecaps, and in beneath me, where I could not see, it dashed and churned with a faint, pervading roar that I could barely distinguish. Before the descending sun a heavy bank of cloud had risen. The ocean's surface bore the appearance of intensely angry gloom that often heralds a storm, but, save the deep murmur going out from below my perch, all to my hearing was deadly still.

"Cautiously I swung my right foot before the other and carefully edged around. For an instant as my shoulder rubbed against the rock, I felt that I must fall. I did stagger, in fact, but the next moment stood firm, face to the beating cliff, my heels on the very edge, and the new sensation of the abyss *behind* me no less horrible than that from which I had with such difficulty escaped. I stood quaking. A delirious horror thrilled every nerve. The skin about my ears and neck, suddenly cold, shrank convulsively.

"Wild with fear, I thrust forward my head against the rock and rested in agony. A whir and wind of sudden wings made me conscious of outward things again. Then a mad eagerness to climb swept away other feelings, and my hands attempted in vain to clutch the rock. Not daring to cast my head backward, I drew it tortoise-like between my raised shoulders and again faced the precipice, and gazed upward with straining of vision from under my eyebrows.

"Far above the dead wall stretched. Sidewise glances gave me glimpses of the projecting summit coping. There was no hope in that direction. But the distraction of scanning the cliff-side had given my strained nerves some relief; to my memory again returned the promise of the Almighty and the consciousness of His regard. Once more my muscles became firm-strung.

"A cautious step sidewise made me know how much I had gained in ease and security of motion by the change of front. I made progress that seemed almost rapid for some rods, and even had exultation in my quick approach to the rope. Here came freedom to think how I should act on reaching it, and speculation as to how soon my comrades would haul me up.

"Then the idea rushed through me that they might even yet draw it away too soon, that while almost in my clutch it might rise from my hands. Instantly all timorous or weak position returned with tenfold force; an outward thrust of the precipice seemed to grow distinct, my trembling hands told me that it moved boldly towards me, the descent behind me took an unspeakable remoteness, and from the utmost depth of that sheer air seemed to ascend steadily a deadly and chilling wind. But I think I did not stop for an instant. Instead a deliriom to move faster possessed me, and with quick, sidelong steps—my following foot striking hard against that before—sometimes on the point of stumbling, stretched out like the crucified, I pressed in mortal terror along.

"Every possible accident and delay was presented to my excited brain. What if the ledge should narrow suddenly to nothing? Now I believed that my heels were unsupported in air, and I moved along on tip toe. Now I was convinced that the narrow pathway sloped outward, that this slope had become so distinct, so increasingly distinct, that I might at any moment slip off into the void. But dominating every consideration of possible disaster, was still that of the need for speed, and distinct amid all other terrors was that sensation of the dead wall ever silently and inexorably pressing me outward.

"My mouth and throat were choked with dryness, my convulsive lips parched and arid; much I longed to press them against the cold, moist stone. But I never stopped. Faster, faster—more wildly I stepped—in a delirium I pushed along. Then suddenly before my staring eyes was a well-remembered edge of mossy stone, and I knew that the rope should be directly behind me. Was it?

"I glanced over my left shoulder. The rope was not to be seen! Wildly I looked over the other—no rope! Almighty God! and hast thou deserted me!

"But what! Yes, it moves! it sways in sight! it disappears—to return again to view! There was the rope directly at my back, swinging in the now strong breeze with a motion that had carried it away from my first hurried glances. With the relief tears pressed to my eyes and place bowed to the precipice, almost forgetful for a little time of the hungry air beneath—I offered deep thanks to my God for the delivery that seemed so near."

The old man's lips continued to move, but no sound came from them. We waited silent while, with closed eyes and bent head, he remained absorbed in the recollection of that strange minute of devoutness.

"I stood there," he said at last, "for what now seems a space of hours, perhaps half a minute in reality. Then all the chances still to be run crowded upon me. To turn around had been an attempt almost desperate before, and certainly, most certainly, the ledge was no wider where I now stood. Was the rope within reach? I feared not. Would it sway towards me? I could hope for that.

"But could I grasp it should I be saved? Would it not yield to my hand—coming slowly down as I pulled, unrolling from a coil above, trailing over the ground at the top, running fast as its end approached the edge, falling suddenly at last? Or was it fastened to the accustomed stake? Was any comrade near who would summon aid at my signal? If not, and I grasped it, and if it held, how long should I swing in the wind that now bore the freshness and tremors of an imminent gale?

"Now again fears took hold on me, and as a desperate man I prepared to turn my face once more to the vast expanse of water and the nothing beyond that awful cliff. Closing my eyes, I writhed, with I know not what motions, easily around till again my back pressed against the precipice. That was a restful sensation. And now for the decision of my fate! I looked at the rope. Not for a moment could I fancy it within my reach! Its swayings were not, as I had expected, even slightly inward, but when falling back against the wind, it swung outward as though the air were eddying from the wall.

"Now at last I gazed down steadily. Would a leap be certain death? The water was of immense depth below. But what chance of striking it feet or head first? What chance of preserving consciousness in the descent? No, the leap would be death; that at least was clear.

"Again I turned to the rope. I was now perfectly desperate, but steady, nerved beyond the best moments of my life, good for an effort surpassing the hun[illegible] Still the rope swayed as before, and [illegible]motion was very regular. I saw that I could touch it at any point of its gyration by a strong leap.

"But could I grasp it? What use if it were not firmly secured above? But all time for hesitation had gone by. I knew too well that strength was mine but for a moment, and that in the next reaction of weakness I should drop from the wall like a dead fly. Bracing myself, I watched the rope steadily for one round, and as it returned against the wind, jumped straight out over the heaving Atlantic.

"By Gods and I reached, touched, clutched, held the strong line. And it held! Not absolutely. Once, twice, and again it gave, gave with jerks that tried my arms. I knew these indicated but tightening. Then it held firm and I swung turning in the air, secure above the waves that beat below.

"To slide down and place my foot in the loop was the instinctive work of a moment. Fortunately it was of dimensions to admit my body barely. I slipped it over my thighs up to my armpits just as the dreaded reaction of weakness came. Then I lost consciousness.

"When I awakened my dear mother's face was beside my pillow, and she told me that I had been tossing for a fortnight in brain fever. Many weeks I lay there, and when I got strong found I had left my nerve on that awful cliff-side. Never since have I been able to look from a

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

WAX FROM HONEY.—A subscriber of Greeley, Ill., wants a good way to separate wax from honeycomb. The cheapest, neatest and most economical way is this: Take a cornmeal sieve, put your honeycomb in it, and set the seive in a common tin milk pan, large enough to just let the seive set a little below the rim. Put a little water in the pan, and set the whole in a moderately hot oven.—CHARLES E. MCRAY, Canon City, Col.

WILD MORNING GLORY.—I notice in the BLADE of May 21 that J. R. Hale, of Yarmouth, Ia., wishes to know how to get land rid of wild morning glory. The best way I have found is to sow the ground to small grain, and plow the ground in August two yeras in succession. Tame grass does the best on such land. Corn does very well if the hoe is applied briskly.—F. I. COOPER, Correctionville Woodbury Co., Iowa.

SCRATCHES.—The following, for scratches, will cure the worst cases: Powdered gum camphor, ½ oz.; powdered gum myrrh, 1 oz.; sulphuric acid, 1 oz.; spirits turpentine, 1 oz.; lard, 1 pt. Mix thoroughly.—CHAS. E. MCRAY, Canon City, Col.

RAGWEED.—I see that some reader of the BLADE wishes a description of the ragweed. It is a weed that grows with a stiff stem and sprangles out a good deal with small leaves and is very bitter. If pasture is short, cows will eat the weeds, and it can be smelt while milking the cows, and will taste in the milk and butter. Ragweed is one of the worst pests that the Indiana farmers have to contend with. If wheat is thin on the ground, ragweeds will grow up nearly as tall as the wheat, and makes threshing very disagreeable on account of being so bitter. Sheep are very fond of ragweeds, and if cut green and cured like hay sheep will do well on them in winter.—W. H. WOMEN, Coldwater, Camanche county, Kan.

G. A. C., of Fort Randall, Dakota, sends a good description of tae ragweed, and to him and others the editor of the BLADE Farm is much obliged for the necessary and incomplete information. These practical descriptions beat the scientific fellows' round-about-way, as they can be readily understood.

Information Wanted.

TREE LICE.—My apple trees are full of small green insects. I believe they are called tree lice. Can you tell me anything that will destroy them? Please answer.—WILLIAM KELLY, Moberly, Mo. [This insect is of the genus aphis. Applications of diluted whale-oil soap are said to be effacacious. Here is a receipt which is recommended: To four gallons of water add one pound of soft soap, two pounds of common sulphur, two ounces of tobacco and one of black pepper. These remedies should not be applied too freely to young trees.—ED]

VETERINARY.—What anthor is considered best on practice and treatment of Veterinary.—J. R. C., Nebraska. [These are considered good: "Law's Farmer's Veterinary Advisor," 85; "Mayhew's Illustrated Horse Doctor," 85; "Dadd's American Horse Doctor," $1.50. To be had of T. J. Brown, Edger & Co., Toledo.—ED.]

More Items of Interest.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Here are additional items of interest:

A Cheap Paint for Barns.—Mix water lime with skim-milk to a proper consistence to apply with a brush, and it is ready to use. It will adhere well to wood, whether smooth or rough; to brick, mortar, or stone, where oil has not been used (in which case it cleaves to some extent), and forms a very hard substance, as durable as the best oil paint. It is too cheap to estimate, and anyone can put it on who can use a brush.

LIQUID GLUE.—To have a good glue always ready for use, just put a bottle two-thirds full of common glue, and fill up the bottle with common whisky; cork it up and set it for three or four days, and it will dissolve without the application of heat.

A NEW REMEDY FOR THE CODLING MOTH.—Mix in proportion one pound of arsenic to 200 gallons of water, and spray the trees with this solution, after the fruit is formed, but while the calyx is still upward. This is said to be a sure pest, and is less harmless than Paris green, which has also been used with good effect, in the same proportions.

TO FIND THE AMOUNT OF HAY IN A MOW.—Multiply the length by the width, and that product by the depth; then divide that product by 512; the answer will be in tons, and the remainder a fraction of a ton. There are 512 cubic feet in a ton of hay. This is in answer to A. W. Chapman, Yale, Ill., March 19.

If the gentleman of West Lima, Richland county, Wis., who inquired through the BLADE of March 26 for a remedy for worms in horses, will try the following I think he will find it beneficial: Keep the horse from all kinds of food for one day; at night give him a small quantity of warm bran mash, made as usual, and directly after a ball made of one scruple calomel, one scruple turpeth mineral, and as much crumbs of bread and honey as will form the mass. Next evening give him a pint of castor and half-pint of linseed oil. The animal is then to be fed as usual for two or three days, and the same plan again to be employed, when a cure will be effected.

If H. W. A., Baxter, Ia., will take wood ashes and dampen them with coal oil, (not wet) and sprinkle it over his watermelon vines he will have no trouble with insects.

If Mrs. L. P., of Iowa, will try saturating her fence, posts, and boards used to make flower beds, in crude petroleum, she will have them prevented from rotting. I notice the Farm Department in the BLADE is rapidly improving, and the time is not far distant when it will be the farmers' main "standby," and can be found in most every farmers' house from Maine to California. Prosperity accompany the good old BLADE on the road of progression.

Corn coles saturated in coal tar and laid by the vines of cucumber, will keep away the striped bugs, which are so destructive to those vines.

The following is for Mrs. I. C. Thatcher in the Household of May 21. It is true that chickens just ready to hatch will die during a severe thunder storm.

For tea or coffee stains try putting thick glycerine on the wrong side and washing it out with lukewarm water. Fruit stems can be removed by using the following with care: Pour boiling water on chloride of lime, in the proportion of one gallon to a quartee of a pound, bottle it, cork it well, and in using be careful not to stir it. Lay the stain in this for a moment, then apply white vinegar and boil the table linen. Blood stains can be removed from fur by rubbing well with dry plaster of paris. It does not pay to keep poor stock of any kind. If every animal is good of its kind, it will always sell, and can be turned into money at any time that it is desirable to do so, whereas an inferior one is always a drug on the the farmer's hands.

Half a pint of sunflower seed given to a horse with his food each morning and night will keep him in good health and spirits, and his hair will be brighter. Horses soon become very fond of the sunflower seeds.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lawrence, Ind.

"Black Leg."

Will you kindly, through the farm department, give a description of the disease called "black leg," its symptoms, etc., in calves and other stock, and very much oblige J. A. Cushing, Germania, Ill.—[The following is a description, etc., as given in "Diseases of Dive Stock and Their Most Efficient Remedies," etc., by Lloyd V. Tellor, M. D.—ED.]

Definition.—A contagious and malignant disease of the blood, most common in cattle, but communicable to all domestic animals, and even to man (when it is known as "malignant pustule.") It is called by the French *charbon*, "black tongue," "black leg," etc., because the part attacked turns of a dark purple or nearly black color, from the decomposition of the blood.

Cause.—The French veterinarians who have given this disease especial study, on account of its prevalence in their country, teach that it arises from contagion; from spoiled and tainted food; from pasturing in low swamps and among stagnant pools; and from hot and damp seasons. It is most commonly seen in summer and autumn, especially when the temperature is high and rain frequent.

Most of the latest writers believe that the contagious principle of charbon or anthrax consists in certain extremely minute vegetable organisms which are found in the blood in vast quantities. They are in the shape of rods, and have been called *anthrax bacteria* and *bacillus anthracis*. They are so extremely small that one writer estimates that eight or ten millions may exist in a single drop of diseased blood. Carefully conducted experiments leave hardly any doubt but that these are capable of conveying this disease to healthy animals.

These poison-producing organisms have a wonderful tenacity of life, and hence every part of a diseased animal, the blood, flesh, hides, hair, hoof, horns and excrement are poisonous, and will convey the infection. Prof. Gross mentions the history of three persons who were attacked by the disease after picking the feathers from a turkey-buzzard (a bird itself not liable to anthrax), which had fed on the carcass of an ox dead of murrain. Flies can carry the disease on their feet and probosces. An ox yoke worn by an infected animal has been known to carry the infection to a well one; and even grain and straw, grown on a soil where a diseased animal has been buried, are said on good authority to communicate the malada. Strong alcohol does not diminish its virulence, Prof. Agnew tells of his own knowledge a case where a man died of malignant pustule; his face had been occasionally wiped with a handkerchief saturated with alcohol; *six months* afterwards his widow used a little alcohol from the same bottle to bathe her face, and was at once attacked with the same terrible disease.

Symptoms.—The animal becomes languid, the ars drop, the eyes are red, the mouth and nose hot and dry, and the pulse rapid and feeble, from 80 to 120 beats per minute.

In the course of a short time swellings appear about the loins, back, head, neck, brisket or legs. They cause pain and stiffness, which make the animal unwilling to move or rise up if he is lying down. The appetite is entirely lost, he does not chew the cud, the bowels are constipated, and the urine scanty and dark in color.

When the swellings mentioned are felt, they are found to be cool or cold, not very tender or painful, and may give out a crackling sound. They are dark or nearly black in color, having the appearance of mortification.

In a few hours or a few days the symptoms of exhaustion deepen greatly; the animal cannot rise from the ground, his eye is fixed and staring, the breathing is shallow, and he dies often in convulsions.

When the disease attacks the tongue it is known as "black tongo" or "blain;" and when in the throat, as "malignant sore throat" or "putrid sore throat." At times the tumors form on the intestines, when the prominent sign is the passage from the bowels of quantities of dark colored blood, which form is particularly known as "bloody murrain." Or it may attack the spleen, causing a rapid and fatal malady, sometimes described as "apoplexy of the spleen." This is especially common in milk cows.

Sweet Ensilage.

The treatise on sweet ensilage by Mr. George Fry, of Surrey, England, which has just appeared, and which, it is stated, will also be shortly issued in this country, will appeal to all of our farmers, and will be gladly welcomed, as it contains the results of Mr. Fry's experiments in keeping ensilage sweet.

Under the old system, introduced here from France, as every farmer knows, the greatest difficulty encountered was that of keeping the ensilage sweet. The fodder turned out to be very acid, and was sometimes rotten and offensive to smell. It was claimed that these conditions must affect the health of cattle, as well as the excellence of milk and butter, and at last the great factories refused to receive milk from cows which had been fed upon it. Mr. Fry, led by his own investigations, and particularly by the experiments of M. Pasteur, the famous French scientist, decided that the old system of chopping the fodder, compressing it, and then excluding the air to prevent fermentation, was erroneous. Two years ago he commenced his experiments, and has been rewarded with remarkable success, as his book shows.

His theory, as briefly as it can be stated, is this: The first change in the fodder after it has been put into a silo is a fermentation that changes the starch into sugar, after which, if the fermentation process is not arrested, the sugar turns to alcohol, the alcohol to aldehyde, and the aldehyde to acetic acid. The fermentation down to the alcohol stage, Mr. Fry believes, results, not from independent organisms, but from the action of the plants ensiled. We take from *Bradstreet's*, which contains an important paper on this subject, what he says in this connection:

The heat in the silo is caused by the absorption of oxygen by the cells of the plants and the evolution of carbonic acid—a process of slow combustion, which I propose to term intercellular exhalation." . . . If the cells have exhausted all the free oxygen in the silo, and the temperature still falls short of 50° C. (122° F.), all the starch in the plants will have been changed into sugar and the cells will be still living. Live cells will be now existing in an atmosphere of carbonic acid and in the presence of sugar. From the experiments of MM. Lechartier and Bellamy, and the comments of M. Pasteur thereon, it would seem to be easily predicted; the living cells, to maintain their existence, will remove some of the combined oxygen from the sugar, and alcohol will be produced, while more carbonic acid will be evolved. This phenomenon I propose to call "intercellular fermentation" to distinguish it from ordinary alcoholic fermentation. The fermentation above referred to Mr. Fry believes bacteria are nece sary, and as the germs of the ferments are constantly present in the atmosphere they must be conveyed into the silo on the leaves and stems of plants. He has found in the silo and has cultivated in glass tubes an abundant crop of the living bacteria, *mycoderma aceti*, which he has no doubt changes alcohol into aldehyde and acetic acid.

The problem which confronted Mr. Fry was to stop the fermentation at the sugar stage, which he does by insuring a fermentation above 122° F. in the fodder, which not alone destroys any vitality of the cells, but any bacteria in the silo, in which case fermentation will cease if the air is excluded. These are the main points of Mr. Fry's theory, but for the explanation of his processes in detail, as well as for his detailed instructions, farmers will have to consult his treatise. *Bradstreet's* has done well to call attention to this important subject, and some of our enterprising publishers should reprint Frye's treatise at once. In case this is not done it will interest all concerned to know that it can be had by post for 68 cents from the *Mark Lane Express* office, London.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The editor of the *Religious Herald*, in reply to the question of a sister, "Ought we to allow the hens to lay eges on Sunday?" promptly replied, "Yes, but give the Sunday eggs to the missions."

Two-thirds of the orchards reported dying of old age are actually starved to death, and might be brought to a reasonable state of health and vigor by a generous system of feeding the soil every year, and would richly repay for all the manure applied. So says Josiah Hoopes in the Philadelphia *Press*.

A good bran mash is composed of two quarts of oatmeal, one of bran, and half a pint of flaxseed. The oatmeal is put in a bucket, over which is placed the linseed, and boiling water added; then the bran is put in and the mixture covered with a cloth and allowed to stand five hours, when the whole is well stirred and fed.

The *Live Stock Journal* reminds its readers of the peculiar sensitiveness of milk to impurity and bad odor. Smoking where milk is kept must never be permitted, and yet not unfrequently the milkroom is invaded by a smoker, who perhaps (?) removes his pipe from his mouth, but will hold it smouldering in his hands, filling the apartment with an odor strong enough to carry the milk out doors.

One of the most beautiful effects of the labor system in agricultural colleges, says the *Speculum* of the Michigan Agricultural College, is seen in its influence on the students. There is to be found there no such thing as caste or aristocracy; "Worth makes the man," and a degree of hearty good feeling and friendship exists among all the students, such as is found in few other colleges.

At the late meeting of the Western Reserve Sugar-Makers' association a member said that 1,000 gallons of glucose, worth from 15 to 20 cents per gallon, can be sweetened with cane sugar and given a maple flavor at an additional expense of 15 cents per gallon, and sold to grocers at 40 cents per gallon, who in turn retail it at 75 cents under the brand "pure maple syrup."

The re is said to be carried off from the soil nine pounds of lime in twenty-five bushels of oats, and fifteen pounds to thirty-eight bushels of barley. There are thirty-five pounds of lime in two tons of clover, 140 pounds in twenty-five tons of turnips, and 270 pounds in nine tons of potatoes. Some soils contain an abundance of lime for a thousand years, while other soils require an occasional application of lime as a fertilizer.

The Loss by the Texas Floods.

A dispatch from Waco says: The Brazos river at 9 o'clock last night had fallen seven feet from the highest point. At least 150 dwellings and business houses were destroyed. Every available workman has been engaged in clearing the buildings and streets. The estimated damage to city property (not including railroad property) will reach $100,000. Three-quarters of this damage was sustained in East Waco. Seventeen bridges in McLennan county are known to have been washed away. No further loss of life is reported.

Reports from the country districts indicate that the total loss on grain crops will not exceed 25 per cent. in this section.

Old Preachers Laid Away.

In the Presbyterian general assembly, the report on necrology was read, showing that 182 ministers had died during the year. One of these was 100 years old; two over 90, and 45 over 70 years of age. Fifty-five of these were not in the active work of the ministry, having been laid aside, mostly from the infirmity of age.

News of the Week.

FLOODS IN TEXAS.

Cotton Plantations Submerged, and Growing Crops Utterly Ruined—The Brazos River Thirty-two Inches Above High-Water Mark.

A dispatch from Waco, Texas, says: The violence of the late storms here are overshadowed by the rain and tornado of Wednesday night. The rainfall did not cease until Thursday morning. All streams in and close to the suburbs of the city, the banks of which were dotted with hundreds of residences, overflowed and transformed their surroundings into a vast sea. The scenes of terror and confusion were heartrending. People fled for their lives from their homes in the midst of the raging storm.

Thomas Denninghoff, his wife and three small children remained in their house, which was washed away, and all were drowned. Their bodies were recovered and buried.

Howard Lewis, his wife, his sister, and three small children lost their lives in a similar manner.

Eleven persons are known to have perished, and five others are unaccounted for, and are reported to be drowned.

The damage to property by the tornado was very large. The total damage to the city is estimated at $150,000.

The Brazos river rose two feet above high-water mark. The finest cotton plantations in existence are located along its banks, and were submerged. The losses in McLemon county will aggregage fully a quarter of a million dollars. The grain crop is destroyed—beaten to the earth by the wind and terrific rain.

East Waco has been inundated since Sunday, and the scenes there Thursday were indescribable. Seeing that the waters of the Brazos river threatened them with watery graves, the population, about 2,000 persons, fled from their homes in the midst of the storm, aided in escaping by the light of the vivid lightning and hundreds of lanterns, and lives are reported lost in that portion of the city.

The river rose all day, but at 6 o'clock Thursday evening appeared to have come to a stand still.

There were no trains on any of the roads Thursday. Scores of bridges were swept away, and the road-beds badly damaged by washouts.

At Iredell and Morgan, in Bosequ county, a number of residences were wrecked, but no fatalities are reported.

At 11:30 o'clock last night the Brazos river had risen six inches. The highest point reached was 32 inches above the high water mark of the great overflow of last year. The approaches to the suspension bridge on the east side of the river were demolished. Any large obstructions from above may carry both bridges away at any moment.

The estimates of the damage to property in and about Waco do not include the damage to crops and farm property, which can not now be estimated, but good judges place the damage to the growing crops at $500,000.

The storm was so terrific for three hours that it may be properly called a tornado, accompanied by rain. Between 9 and 10 o'clock at night the rain fell in blinding sheets, and was blown against the large buildings, producing a sound like the distant roar of Niagara. Everybody in the city was up all night. Many colored people thought a second deluge was upon them, and prepared themselves to go by vigorously praying.

A Pennsylvania Couple Wedded Without Courtship.

While a party of young people were enjoying a social hour at Durr's restaurant, in Scranton, Pa., the conversation turned upon the subject of matrimony, and Fred Martin, in a joking way, said that he would marry one of the young girls present, named Miss Gaffga, if Mr. Zimmerly would marry another young lady, named Miss Schadt. Zimmerly said he was ready to do so at a moments notice, and, after a good deal of laughter, Alderman Roesler was called in from an adjoining room to tie the nuptial knot. Up to that time Martin had never spoken of marriage to Miss Gaffga, and when the good-natured justice appeared and announced that he was ready to perform the ceremony then and there, few of those present regarded the affair as anything more than a joke, but Martin asserted that he was in earnest, and declared that if Miss Gaffga would accept him he was ready to become her husband. His companions heartily applauded this sentiment and the applause was renewed when Miss Gaffga, blushing like a June rose, took her place by his side and indicated her willingness to become his bride. "That looks like business," said the alderman, adjusting his spectacles. The laughter of the spectators was hushed and the words were spoken that made Mr. Martin and Miss Gaffga husband and wife. Miss Gaffga, who is a charming brunet, was immediately congratulated by her friends, the girls of the party crowding around and kissing her, while the men shook Martin warmly by the hand, and said how glad they were that he had won such a treasure. When Miss Zimmerly and Miss Schadt's turn, but at the last moment the lady declined and said she wanted to be married by a clergyman. This was something of a disappointment, but the party united heartily in celebrating the impromptu nuptials of Mr. and Mrs. Martin, and kept up the festivities until a late hour.

Ohio's New Insurance Law.

The agents of fire insurance companies and general managers of the same, from all over the country, and parts of Europe, are in session at the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago. Nearly 200 are in attendance. Eugene Carey, of the Western Union insurance organization, presided. It was announced that the chief object of the meeting was to consider what action should be taken in reference to the new Ohio law prohibiting local boards and compacts. This act was passed by the Ohio legislature at its late session, and prohibits the formation of local boards in the state of Ohio, and is known as the O'Neill law. It was instigated, it was said, by Homer White, the local agent of the Royal and London and Lancashire, at Zanesville, O. Mr. White was requested to join the local board in his town, but refused. One of the companies which he represented being informed of the fact, insisted upon his becoming a member; this compulsion on the part of the company angered him to such an extent that he determined to have vengeance; he accordingly induced, it was alleged, Mr. O'Neill, who represented his district in the legislature, to introduce the obnoxious bill which finally became a law. There was a good deal of discussion over the bill, and it was threatened that unless it was repealed the agencies would be withdrawn. The whole matter was finally referred to a committee of seven, which will report to the meeting to-day.

A Demand for the Restoration of the Wool Tariff.

The convention of the Wool Growers' National association has adjourned. A resolution was adopted demanding the restoration of the wool tariff of 1867. The resolutions recite that since the alteration made in the import duty in 1883, $90,000,000 has been lost to the wool growers of America in lower prices alone, saying nothing of the depreciation in the value of flocks. These figures are based on comparison with the prices of 1882. It is announced that if the tariff is not restored, the sheep husbandry of the country must be abandoned. The action of the Cobden Club is severely criticised. A confederation among American producers is recommended to work together to educate the people to the necessity of preserving suitable protective legislation. The association declares it will support only such men and parties as favor protection. The executive committee has been ordered to meet in Washington during the next session of Congress.

The Sickles Family.

It has not been very long since George G. Sickles, of the Daniel Sicklet family, startled his friends by marrying his housekeeper. A few months ago one of his daughters eloped with and married the son of the family laundress. On last Wednesday Miss Pera Sickles, another daughter, was married without her father's consent to a Roman priest at Fordham, to Wm. Quinn, of New Rochelle. William's brother, Edward, was keeping company with Miss Pera last summer, and the gossips say that they were to be married, but in October he paralyzed the gossips by marrying Miss Hattie Marshall. Soon after this a young man from Connecticut married Miss Roma Sickles, a younger sister. Miss Roma seemed to be neglected, put her former suitor's brother took compassion on her loneliness and married her.

A Nice Family.

Margaretta Brooks was convicted in Philadelphia of being a common scoid, and was sentenced to four months' imprisonment. After her sentence her 18-year-old daughter jumped to her feet and struck one of the witnesses, an aged lady, in the face with her fist. The mother and daughter then became intensely excited, crying, screaming and striking right and left. After the mother had been removed to the prison van, the judge sentenced the daughter also to four months' imprisonment, for contempt of court. At this announcement the girl became frantic, began screaming at the top of her voice, and resisted desperately the officers who took hold of her to remove her to the van.

VICTOR HUGO'S DAUGHTER.

Ruined and Deserted by a Scoundrel, She Follows Him Like a Shadow, Until She Becomes Insane.

The Halifax *Herald* publishes some details of the romantic career of Adele, the daughter of Victor Hugo. The facts are furnished by Robert Matton, a well known criminal lawyer, who acted for her professionally on several occasions. Adele's story, as told by herself, is as follows: When a mere girl, living with her parents in Brussels, she became acquainted with a young man, one Pinsen, belonging to a wealthy family then staying in Brussels, and fell madly in love with him. He appeared to be equally infatuated with her; they became formally engaged, and were secretly married, as she believed. Owing to the opposition of Pinsen's family, the affair was kept private, and he promised to make her his wife publicly in due time; meantime he was gazetted lieutenant in the British army, and ordered to Halifax. Just previous to this he wrote to her to meet him in London, where they would be formally married, but before she reached there Pinsen had started with his regiment for Halifax. She returned to Brussels, and shortly afterwards clandestinely left home, resolved to follow the man she loved so madly. Arriving in New York, she made her way to Halifax, and lived there for nearly three years. Pinsen proved recreant, but she seems to have followed him day and night, and frequently declared to the family with which she boarded that he (Pinsen) would never marry another woman while she lived. She was reticent, and never went out unless deeply veiled. At night she went out alone in disguise, wearing a high hat, top boots, and carrying a stick. Pinsen repudiated all knowledge of or connection with Adele Hugo, and had not been in Halifax long before he became engaged to a daughter of J. W. Johnston, then premier of Nova Scotia. This coming to Adele's ears, she confided her history in professional confidence to Mr. Matton, and that gentleman sent a letter to the Johnston family, and they immediately broke off all social intercourse with Pinsen. Lieut. Pinsen left Halifax with his regiment for Barbadoes, and Adele followed him. Some years ago she became insane, and was placed in a private asylum, either in New York or Boston. The fate of the man who betrayed her is unknown.

Eleven Lives Lost by a Waterspout in Nebraska—Water Fifteen Feet Deep.

Tuesday evening a party of seventeen Bohemians en route to Dundy Creek camped at Richman Canyon, nine miles east of Indianola. At dark a heavy rain set in, and about 10 o'clock a waterspout burst a short distance above, flooding the heretofore dry canyon to a depth of fifteen feet. The party was asleep in their wagons. It consisted of John Macek, wife and son, John Osmer, wife and four children, and two other children, Jos. Havelic, wife and three children. When the flood struck the wagons Havelic was the first to arouse. He jumped up, grasped his wagon tongue and attempted to pull the wagon out of the water. The fresh waves struck it, wresting the tongue from his grasp and carrying the wagon out in the raging flood. Osmer had success in getting the children to shore, but before he could return to his wagon it was carried down the canyon. The next Macek knew of the situation he was sailing down the stream. Seeing a tree just ahead he bade his wife and son to cling to him and he would try to catch the tree. He succeeded, but by a sudden stop shook off his wife and son, and they went down in the flood. Macek climed in the tree, from which he was rescued in the morning. Havelic and Osmer found the residence of Jennings half a mile off and made known what had happened, and word was sent to Indianola. By noon 100 people were searching for the bodies of the drowned. Up to Thursday night but two of the eleven bodies missing had been found.

The Colored Race.

Rev. Dr. Allen made a statement in the Presbyterian general assembly, in session in Cincinnati, showing the increase of the colored population since the war. Here is a few of his significant facts: Twenty years ago, at the close of the war, there were in the Southern states 3,947,000 colored people, and now there are more than 7,000,000. Then there were in Mississippi 200,000 negroes, now 65 ,000. Then there were in South Carolina 400,000, now more than 600,000. Five hundred colored babies are born in the United States every day. The colored population of the United States doubles every twenty years; the white population only once in 35 years—eight years will not have passed before the negroes will be in a numerical majority in some of the Southern states. At the present rate of increase in 1985 there will be 56,000,000 white people in the United States and 192,000,000 colored people. The year is not far distant when it will be a physical impossibility to continue the present practical disfranchisement of the colored people of the Southern states. In South Carolina the colored man has bought and paid for 270,000 acres of land which he cultivates. In the South he pays taxes on more than $91,000,000 worth of property. He is editing, printing and publishing 100 newspapers, and of the 7,000,000 colored people of this country more than 5,000,000 cannot read nor write.

Taking Possession of a Freight Train, and Running It Five Miles.

Jesup, Ga., is the meeting point for trains of the lower division of the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad, and has a negro character known as "Crazy Bill." At 3 o'clock Monday morning a freight train of 30 cars, bound for Macon, was waiting the arrival of a passenger train from Macon. Bill stole into the locomotive cab, blew the whistle, and started off, shooting over switches, but keeping the track. The lunatic ran the train five miles, but was stalled at the foot of a hill, as the water in the boiler ran low. The engineer, yardmaster and others, on seeing the train leave, ran after and found it at the bottom of the hill. The lunatic, in stopping, blew the signal for a switchman, and then sat down on the end of a cross-tie, and was found there by a crowd, reading his testament. He was secured and no time lost in sidetracking the train, which was accomplished just as the passenger train came up. But for the stoppage the freight would have met the passenger train in a frightful collision. The lunatic was placed in jail, and will be sent to an asylum. The only damage done was the tearing up of the track in the yard at Jesup.

A Great Fire.

The vast furniture factory of H. Herman Bros., at Maugin and Tompkins streets, New York, was discovered to be on fire on Wednesday morning. It is a five story brick building, and occupies the whole block, fronting 200 feet on Delancey and 150 feet on the other streets. It was the old building occupied by the Singer sewing machine factory, and was saturated with oil. The whole building is surrounded by miserable tenement houses, occupied by the poorest classes in the city.

The fire was intensely hot, and nearly a hundred families were driven from their homes. They rushed out in their night clothes and were compelled to camp on the river side, where they shivered in the chilly winds of morning.

At 4 o'clock the whole building was in flames, and there was no hope of saving any of the property, and the firemen directed their efforts to make the miserable people as comfortable as possible.

Late advices place the damage by the fire at the following figures: Stock of Henry Herrman, $250,000; building, $100,000; damage to adjoining property, $22,000; workmen's tools, $20,000; total, $392,000.

The Western Export Association.

The Western Export association agreed to continue through June at the present rate of production, which is 20 per cent. of the capacity. This will produce 80,000 gallons daily, which is less than the average consumption.

Resolutions were passed that no whisky should be made for any purpose above the 20 per cent. allowance, and that there should be no sales or purchases of capacities of distilleries not operated. There are now 5,000 barrels of highwines surplus, and the intention is to clear off this surplus and daily production during June. Thirty-seven of the 52 members of the pool were present and the meeting was harmonious.

Failure of the "Faith-Cure."

The remarkable test case between faith and physic, which has been watched with such intense interest by doctors and believers in the prayer cure, at Erie, Pa., terminated in the death of Adam P. Harley, the Knights of Pythias official whose alleged miraculous cure by prayer, anointment and hand-laying created wonderment a few months ago. The physicians predicted Harley's death in three months. The faith people denounced the prediction as blasphemy and declared him whole. The three months expire to-day, when Harley will be buried.

A Fishing Bark Sunk and Twenty two Lives Lost.

The steamship City of Rome, which arrived at New York, reports that on May 25, at 4:30 p. m., during a dense fog, she collided with and sunk the fishing bark, George John, which was lying at anchor. She rescued two of the crew, but the remaining twenty-two were lost.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Foreign Missions—Board of Publication—The Missionary Department, Etc.

The report on the foreign mission board was discussed, and the importance of raising the debt of $50,000 was emphasized. At the conclusion of the discussion the following recommendation was adopted;

"That in view of the above statement (referring to the debt) your committee urges upon the churches the early liquidation of the debt by such efforts as shall in each case seem best to the session of the churches."

Mr. Ranken, treasurer of the board, said: "We have never reached such a crisis save in the year when we met at Baltimore. The credit of the board is good, but the church should pay the debt without applying for accommodation."

The report of the board on publication was next rendered, from which it appeared that the catalogue of the board contains 2,500 works, 1,600 of which are volumes. The aggregate number of publications, including tracts and periodicals, is 16,285,000. The losses on $284,000 in three years was less than one-tenth of 1 per cent. The report spoke in the strongest terms of the efficient management of the business department, and it was said that few houses in Philadelphia could have stood such thorough examination as was made of the affairs of this board and have come out so well. The work of the missionary department was also highly commended. It employs 107 colporteurs, who have visited 150,000 families, held 47,000 meetings and organized 270 Sabbath schools. Over $75,000 was spent in this work last year; $75,000 is asked for the coming year. The board was recommended to publish cheaper editions of its books, especially those for use in Sabbath schools.

An important foreign missionary meeting was held Wednesday evening, at which Rev. W. P. Reed, of Philadelphia, presided, and addresses were made by Dr. A. P. Hopper, for 40 years a missionary in Canton, China; Rev. G. F. Dale, of Zahleh, Syria; W. C. Alexander, D. D., of the Theological seminary of San Francisco, and J. H. Burrows, D. D., of Chicago.

Resolutions of sympathy with the Free church of France were adopted, and also one appointing Rev. George F. Moore to represent the assembly at the next meeting of the synod of that church, in St. Foy, La Grande, September 23 next.

The report of the committee on the Board of Church Erections shows the total amount received during the year from all sources is $120,686,390; applications for aid have been made amounting to $224,500. Of this $108,042 has been given. The board was authorized to release a mortgage held on a church in the south, in order that they may unite with one in the same city connected with the Southern Presbyterian assembly, and sell their property, the proceeds of the sale to apply to the enlargement of the church with which they unite.

The committee on judicial commissions reported that the overture was adopted by a vote of 135 to 31. This gives the assembly and each synod the right to appoint commissions whose decisions shall be final, except in matters of law, which must be referred to the general assembly.

Action was taken on the subject of divorce, reaffirming, with increased emphasis, that the only proper grounds of divorce is adultery or wilful desertion, and cautioning the ministry to exercise the greatest care in performing the marriage ceremony for those who have been divorced.

Resolutions against Sabbath desecration were offered, recommending the circulation of petitions against the transaction of business in the departments of the government and in Congress, and the running of mail trains on the Sabbath.

The standing committee on temperance reported, referring to the progress of the temperance sentiment in the United States and the growing interest in the subject in the church.

Friday evening a meeting in the interest of temperance was held in the First Presbyterian church, at which R. E. Prince, of Yonkers, N. Y., presided, and addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Bachman, of Utica, N. Y.; Rev. G. P. Hayes, of Colorado, and Rev. W. Y. Brown, of New York.

An elders' meeting in behalf of the board of ministerial relief was held in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., at which S. B. Brownell, of New York, presided, and addresses were made by G. B. Wright, of Indiana, C. G. Brundige, of New York, C. H. Wells, of Pennsylvania, and C. D. Drake, of Washington.

White Slavery in Guatemala.

Charles C. Thomas, a young man whose home is in Burlington, Vt., now employed in Kansas City, tells a story corroborating the reports of ill treatment of the Americans in Guatemala. Thomas says that he sailed on September 6 in the Elia Knight, from New Orleans, with 76 others. On arriving he was met by armed guards, and so fared better than his companions. A number of the men died from exposure and hardships, while others were killed in trying to escape. One German was killed by a sub-contractor, who paid a fine of $125 for his crime. The men were kept in debt to the company, and thus were held in bondage under the law of Guatemala. Thomas, who left in February, has been some weeks in Kansas City.

The Wool Growers.

The annual convention of the National Wool Growers' association met in St. Louis and was presided over by its president, Hon. Columbus Delano, of Ohio. Speeches were made by Jerome Hill, president of the Cotton Exchange, George W. Allen, acting mayor of the city, Gen. W. T. Sherman, and Pres. Delano.

The secretary's report was read and adopted, and the present officers—Columbus Delano, president; Albert Champan, secretary; C. H. Bell, treasurer—were re-elected by acclamation.

The convention was very thinly attended, not more than two dozen delegates being present, but more are expected to arrive.

Ferry's Indebtedness.

Representatives of eastern banks, creditors of Senator and Edward F. Ferry, have agreed to take all the real estate in Michigan, outside of the E. P. Ferry lumber company, at $100,000. This wipes out most of the indebtedness, and Ferry is given time to pay the rest. The property includes lumber lands in Ottowa, Muskegon, Oceana and Newaygo counties, and city property in Grand Haven and Montague, Mich. Ferry says that he will pay everything at par.

The Kansas Liquor Law.

Judge French, of the state district court, in the case of the State vs. J. H. Quirk, charged with violating the prohibitory law, delivered a lengthy opinion at Fort Scott, in which he took the ground that the eighth section of the amended prohibitory law, recently held unconstitutional by Judge Crozier and followed by Judge Foster, is constitutional, and that the power conferred upon the county attorney in committing the witness for contempt was ministerial and not judicial.

The Iron Workers Win the Fight.

Brown & Co., of the Wayne iron and steel works, Pittsburg, have signed the Amalgamated association scale, and work will be continued without interruption. This is the first break in the manufacturers lines. The news was received with considerable enthusiasm by the iron workers, who are confident that enough manufacturers will accept their proposition to avert a strike. Rumors of other manufacturers signing are in circulation, but have not been confirmed.

Should Have a Wife to Protect Him.

Four masked men went to the house of Theodore Vandever, a bachelor farmer of Butler county, Mo., Sunday night, seized his two hired men, compelled Vandever to give up $2,000 in currency concealed in the house, then forced him to reveal the hiding place of $3,000 in silver coin buried on the premises, after which the robbers escaped with the booty. This is the third time Vandever has been robbed, losing in all about $10,000.

The Mormon Problem.

John W. Young, a son of Brigham Young by his first wife, is in New York endeavoring to enlist capitalists in a scheme to purchase the Mormon church property in Utah. It is said that the Mormons have become convinced that they cannot keep up polygamy under the Edmunds law, and if they can sell out they will remove to Mexico.

The Cat Escaped, of Course.

While shooting at a cat, Noah Coverdale, aged 30 years, living on a farm south of Fort Wayne, accidentally shot himself in the forehead, and died from his injuries in a short time. He was unmarried, and lived with his parents. The accident is unaccountable, some thinking it was suicide.

Locusts and Cotton Worms.

A private letter from Louisiana says locusts in large numbers have appeared in East and West Carroll and adjoining parishes. So far no damage has been done. Cotton worms are also appearing and the prospects for crops are slight, as the latter are destructive.

Riel's Lieutenant.

Gen. Terry has directed the commanding officer of Fort Assiniboine, Montana, to discharge Gabriel Dumont, Riel's chief lieutenant, held prisoner there. Gen. Terry holds that he has no right to hold him a prisoner under the existing boundary laws and agreements.

THE INDIAN OUTBREAK.

An Engagement with Chief Geronimo—Thirty Settlers Killed in Arizona—Gen. Crook After the Fiends.

A report has reached Silver City, N. M., that a small detachment of the 10th cavalry encountered Chief Geronimo and his band of Apaches in Cook's canon, through which the Indians were endeavoring to escape to Mexico. The hostiles were driven back with the loss of four killed and twice as many wounded. Two soldiers were killed and eight wounded. Owing to the small number of troops, the Indians were not pursued. This detachment is trying to effect a junction with two companies of the fourth cavalry, when an active pursuit will be made. The Apaches have been joined by a number of Utes and Navajos, and the band is composed of nearly 300 warriors. The Indians retreated towards Diamond creek, where the women, numbering nearly 100, preceded them.

A Deming, Ariz., special says the Indians are scattered in small bands in different parts of Southern New Mexico, but mostly in the vicinity of the Black range. More than 30 citizens are reported killed, many being mangled beyond recognition. Wednesday the Indians were reported in the vicin

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The London *Daily News* announces, on the highest authority, that Russia's reply to England's counter proposals were received in London. The reply, it says, involves the acceptance of the proposals and practically settles, in a satisfactory manner, the whole question of the Afghan boundary. Both Maruchak and Zulfikar remain in the possession of the Ameer. The main features of the work of delimitation have been finally fixed, and the boundary commission will settle the details. The negotiations have been conducted in the most friendly spirit on both sides.

Advices by the steamship City of New York, say that Yokohama was the scene of an extraordinary occurrence on May 6. As the British man-of-war, Agamemnon steamed into port the Russian ship Nhdimir Monomach, commanded by Admiral Crown, piped to quarters, manned guns and made every preparation for immediate action. It is stated that had so much as a rifle been fired from the Russian vessel the Agamemnon would have rammed her. No explanation of the affair was made by the Russian commander.

It is asserted in some quarters in St. Petersburg that Russia's acceptance of the English proposals was due to the czar's friendship for the British cabinet, and his desire to do nothing which would hazard a return of the tory party in England to power. The concession of Maruchak and Zulfikar to Afghanistan, it was represented, would strengthen the liberals, who are regarded as more friendly to Russia.

ENGLAND SNUBBED BY TURKEY.

It is asserted that the English proposals recently made to Turkey providing for the occupation of the Soudan by Turkey, have been declined by the porte. This decision of the Turkish government has caused much surprise in London, as it is known that France assured Turkey that she had no objections to the proposed arrangement. The failure of this plan is now said to be the reason for holding the guards at Alexandria.

SEALED ORDERS.

During the British naval manœuvres off Portland, England, and in Bantry Bay, Ireland, Sir G. T. P. Hornley, who has been appointed to the chief command of the fleet of fifteen ironclads which will take part in the demonstrations, will have sealed orders for service in a foreign station, in order to be prepared for any eventuality. Should occasion arise for the departure of Admiral Hornley-Hall to a foreign station, he will be relieved of his present command at Portsmouth.

HENRY M. STANLEY IN LONDON.

The Baptist missionary society gave a breakfast in London to Mr. Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer. Mr. Joseph Tritton, a prominent banker, presided. In his address he thanked Mr. Stanley for opening up the way to the christianization of Africa, and for helping the missionaries to secure stations and to extend the influence of their teachings. An address in the nature of an eulogium was then formally presented by the Baptist Missionary society to their guest.

Mr. Stanley, in his reply, said that he was glad to have had the opportunity of helping the mission, and of placing in return in their hands to teach the natives. Formerly he'd understood the missionaries; however, since that he had seen Livingstone; he recognized in him the type of a noble and spiritual manhood. The real work of the missionary was hard; his privations were great; his wo lily reward small. In conclusion, Mr. Stanley expressed the hope that the Congo country would soon be well supplied with missionaries, and he urged especially that more should be sent of the kind of men they send out to Africa. "Do not," he said, "send young men without first having taught them the practical life necessary to success, the same as you teach children you wish to live long. Book-learning is more of no more value than other dead men. Gordon, dead, is valuable. If he had lived, the civilization of the Soudan, which received its death blow in Gordon's murder, would have been dawning, and we could have seen the summed civilization dawning in the interior of Africa."

TORIES JUBILANT.

The official statement published in the *London Daily News* to-day, from Earl Granville's secretary, to the effect that the Russo-Afghan boundary question was still unsettled, is highly appreciated by the Liberals and made the Tories jubilant.

Egypt.

THE SOUDAN.

Sheikh Melik, a descendant of the kings of Abyssinia, has been appointed by the Khedive governor of that province. The appointment will be virtually an independent sovereign, after the evacuation of the provinces by the British is completed. The British government disclaim responsibility for the appointment, and say it will not be answerable for the result.

France.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

All articles of the treaty of peace between France and China have been agreed to, and it is expected the treaty will be signed to day.

HUGO'S FUNERAL.

Sarah Bernhardt has asked permission for herself and company to join in the funeral procession. The government has ordered the priests to quit the Pantheon within 48 hours. Many of the newspapers denounce this order with indignation.

VICTOR HUGO.

A souvenir selection of passages from M. Hugo's works are being prepared. The profits from the sale of the work will be devoted to the erection of a national monument to the poet.

The shops and cafes in the vicinity of the Arc de Triomphe were open all night. A drizzling rain was falling when the coffin was removed at 6 o'clock Sunday morning to the Arc de Triomphe. The windows along the route of the funeral procession were being let at from 500 to 1,000 francs each.

A German who retained his hat on his head before the coffin was subjected to considerable hustling by indignant persons present.

Twelve school boys, relieved hourly, form a picket in front of the centotaph circle, while juvenile guards are placed around the inner circle, the latter children of intimate friends and relatives of the deceased. The immense cross which has been safely removed from the top of the Pantheon.

Although rain fell during the night, and there was every indication in the early morning of more rain to-day, hundreds of thousands of people were abroad at daybreak, already crowding the streets and boulevards through which the procession will move that accompanies the remains of Victor Hugo to his last resting place in the Pantheon. Owing to the crowded condition of the hotels, thousands were compelled to bivouac in the open air all night.

The space around the Arc de Triomphe is already (10 a. m.) filled with the chief officers of the state, the members of the diplomatic corps, senators and deputies. From all directions comes deputations with draped banners, and wreaths, and all moving in the direction of the Arc de Triomphe, the Mecca of France to-day.

Never did Paris present such a scene. The chestnut trees in the Champ Elysee are in full bloom, and form a strange contrast to the veiled lights, draped banners, and the vast sea of spectators, all in the habiliments of mourning, that lined either side of the immense field, and the brilliant uniforms of soldiers.

Large crowds of cavalry occupy the streets leading to the Champs Elysee. Minute guns are being fired from the Hotel des Invalids, from Fort Valerene. The crowds are very orderly, and at this hour there is not a sign of that trouble so much talked of and written about.

The funeral procession started punctually at noon. The threatening clouds of the morning had disappeared by this time, and the sun shone forth brilliantly. Many cherbots, heaped up with the offerings of the people of France, followed the hearse in the procession. Enormous crowds of people line the streets that form the route of the possession, while other masses of people pass the intersecting streets for a great distance on either side. The buildings are black with people, as is indeed every point from which may be had a view of the unparalleled spectacle. The funeral oration, which M. Flaquet delivered at the Arc de Triomphe, touched the heart of his hearers and was greatly applauded.

The procession is moving without a hitch in the prescribed programme. The police arrested several bearers of red flues, which were unfurled at the starting points or headquarters of the several revolutionary societies. There has been, however, no serious collision yet. The head of the procession escorting the body of Victor Hugo to the Pantheon reached that lodgment of the illustrious dead at 1:45 p. m. The immense crowd that fills the boulevard Michael includes an enormous number of people who go to make up the disturbing or noisy element of the city's population.

Now that the funeral is practically over these roughs threaten to inaugurate the revolutionary demonstration which has been expected since the death of Hugo.

The funeral of Victor Hugo up to this hour (3:40) has been allowed to be conducted with every mark of respect. The enormous masses of people in the streets maintain an exceptionally quiet demeanor.

Canada.

RIEL'S INSANITY.

Dr. Vallee, of Quebec, will be called as a witness in the matter of Riel's alleged insanity. Dr. Vallee attended the rebel in the Beuport lunatic asylum.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

A dispatch from Battleford says that Chief Poundmaker surrendered unconditionally to Gen. Middleton. Poundmaker and thirty braves are prisoners, and will be held to await the action of the government. They also brought in 210 stand of arms.

MASSACRED BY INDIANS.

Inspector Peters and twenty mounted police have arrived at Battleford from Gen. Strange's column, which has reached Fort Pitt. He reports Fort Pitt burned. Policeman Cowan's body was found there, horribly mutilated, his heart being cut out and impaled on a pole near his body. Peters was also at Fort Frog Lake, where he discovered the bodies of the people massacred there by Big Bear's Indians. A body, supposed to be that of Gowanlock, was found in a well. The bodies of Father Marchand and Father Farford were found in a cellar of a burned house, much charred. They were recognized by the beads found in their pockets. Their gowns were not altogether destroyed. The remains of Delaney, Quinn and Gilchrist were discovered in the woods near by.

Gen. Strange has sent Inspector Steele north to look up Big Bear's band. His whereabouts is a matter of conjecture. He has likely gone north to Frog Lake.

The Cree chief, Moosomin, has come in from Turtle Lake. He says he has been friendly all along, but took a large number of settlers' cattle with him. He says Big Bear's young men threatened him with death and forced him to give up the cattle and horses to them.

Gen. Middleton, with a large escort of Boulton's mounted infantry, went out to Moosomin reservation and found it deserted, with Instructor Klinck's house burned.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

In the House of Commons at Ottawa a grant of $1,000,000, in addition to the $700,000 previously appropriated, was granted to defray the cost of putting down the Riel rebellion.

Christopher Robinson, Queen's counsel, has undertaken to act as crown prosecutor in the trials of Riel and his associates, which will probably take place at Regina in July.

LAKE MISTASSINI.

Dispatches have just been received at Quebec from the Dominion of Canada exploring party, now at Lake Mistassini, in the northwest. Up to the time that the dispatches left, the explorers were unable to speak positively as to the dimensions of the lake, but they had little doubt it would be found to exceed in size Lake Ontario. A survey of the lake and geological inspection of the surroundings would probably be completed in August, and the return of the expedition may be looked for early in the fall. The country surrounding the lake had already been pronounced by the geological branch of the expedition as promising great mineral wealth, while for agricultural purposes it will be practically valueless. The lake was completely frozen over in November last. For the month of January the mean temperature at Mistassini was 12° below zero. For several days together the thermometer registered 18° below, and on one occasion 42° below. All the Indians north of Height of Land, in the Mistassini district are nominally Christians and members of the Church of England, their spiritual wants being ministered to by Bishop Horden and his clergy of Moose Fort, James Bay.

BIG BEAR'S BAND.

A Battleford dispatch of Sunday says: The steamer Northwest, en route to Fort Pitt, came across James Grant and Charles Rossiter in a canoe, 60 miles up the river. They left Pitt Thursday night with dispatches for Middleton, fight between Strange's force and Big Bear's band having taken place that day. Rossiter says that Big Bear's location was discovered on Wednesday, and an advance made the following morning, but as the whole of Strange's troops had not arrived at Pitt he could only muster about 300 men. A march of ten miles down the river and three miles inland brought the troops to the Indian camp. The redskins are entrenched just over the brow of a hill, and in order to reach them Strange was obliged to cross a marshy valley. While advancing, the Indians commenced firing, and the troops were ordered in skirmishing order for three and a half hours, a steady fire being kept up. Strange's loss is very small, only three being wounded. The troops retired in good order to Pitt.

Rossiter also states that Steel's men had a skirmish with Indians Wednesday, one Indian scout being killed and scalped. Strange wants reinforcements and ammunition.

China.

WILL REMOVE THE PRIESTS.

Dispatches from Kiereo state that the Chinese government intends to create a separate vice royalty in all the western provinces of Central Asia, with the center of administration at Urumsti, near the Russian frontier. The Chinese government is considering the proposition to confiscate all temple (church) lands in the province of the Kiangrian, and remove the priests and nuns to Kashgaria as colonists.

Mexico.

GENERAL AMNESTY.

A general amnesty has been offered by the Mexican government to the Yaqui Indians who will surrender and give up their arms. Only a few have availed themselves of the offer. Cajeta is said to be strongly entrenched between Patam and Toria.

A reported incursion of the Apaches into Sonora is causing great uneasiness.

Central America.

FOREIGNERS ALARMED.

The Salvador government is concentrating a military force at La Libertad, constructing earthworks and entrenchments. Bands of insurgents, largely composed of Indians, are concentrating fourteen leagues from there and an attack on La Libertad is threatened. There is no American or any other war vessel on this coast, and foreigners are consequently much alarmed.

South America.

A Lima telegram announces the complete defeat of Caceres at Huancayo, by Iglesia's forces, under command of Col. Yessup. Great numbers of prisoners were taken, and Caceres' artillery was scattered. Caceres himself is wounded, and has returned to Pucara. Gen. Mas is in pursuit. This decisive victory is expected to prevent any further revolutionary attempts, and effect the complete pacification of the republic.

The new ministry of Brazil has adopted a programme for the abolition of slavery, upon a basis of remuneration to owners, paid by a fund raised by taxation.

THE CORN CROP.

The Prospects Throughout the Northwest—The Root Worm, Etc.

The Chicago *Times* prints an extensive report of the prospects for the corn crop of 1885 throughout the northwest. In Illinois, the area of corn will be larger than last season, owing to the large extent of wheat that was winter killed. There is much complaint that the seed planted does not germinate, and various causes are assigned. Some attribute the poor stand of corn to the cold weather during the past winter, which is said to have destroyed the life of the germ. The season since planting began has been cold and unfavorable for the growth of corn, and the majority of farmers have been compelled to replant two or three times. The root-worm has done great damage to corn this season in portions of Central Illinois. Prof. Forbes, state entomologist, reported to the state department of agriculture that he had just examined a field of 160 acres of corn that had been completely destroyed. For this insect, of which comparatively little is known.

The supply of old corn in farmers' hands is quite limited, owing to the long, cold winter, which necessitated the feeding of nearly one-third more than in average seasons. There is still much inquiry for seed corn in central Illinois, and the planting season will extend to the middle of June.

The spring season opened rather late in Nebraska, but corn planting was little, if any, later than usual. The early spring days were not growing, but suitable for plowing, and the corn was planted on time. In Lancaster and Deyoung counties the area of corn planted exceeds that of last spring by at least 15 per cent. The season has been favorable as a rule, though frequent rains interfered somewhat. Now nearly all the corn is up and looking well. The stand is better than usual, and low seed cuts no figure this year. Very little replanting has been done, or will be necessary.

The above statements in regard to corn will be found true throughout the state. In the northern portion the plant is further advanced than elsewhere, and will escape the weeds better than in the western portion. The acreage is much in excess of previous years, since many new settlers have come in, and more of land is under cultivation in these newer portions of the state. Very little of last year's crop remains in the hands of the farmers. For the past week, the weather has been so wet as to be discouraging; in some places west the rainfall was so heavy as to wash out portions of the corn planted.

Iowa promises about an average yield, while in Kansas and Wisconsin bad weather has delayed the corn, although both states report a slightly larger acreage.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Debt Statement for June, 1885.

The debt statement issued Monday shows a decrease of the public debt during the month of May, according to the old form, of $4,425,489.91.

Decrease of debt since June 30, 1884,	$ 54,500,714 89
Cash in Treasury	479,570,409 27
Gold certificates outstanding	142,924,360 00
Silver certificates outstanding	140,660,776 00
Certificates of deposit outstanding	27,240,000 00
Refunding certificates outstanding	240,700 00
Legal tenders outstanding	346,681,016 00
Fractional currency (not included in amount estimated as lost or destroyed)	6,965,898 88

Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued Monday (new form):

Interest bearing debt—	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$ 250,000,000 00
Bonds at 4 per cent	737,719,750 00
Bonds at 3 per cent	194,190,500 00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	24,700 00
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000 00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512 00
Principal	1,260,774,462 00
Interest	11,480,096 89
Total	$1,372,254,558 89
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity—	
Principal	4,353,855 26
Interest	234,498 95
Total	$4,588,345 21
Debt bearing no interest—	
Old demand and legal tender notes	346,739,001 00
Certificates of deposit	26,925,000 00
Gold certificates	128,553,010 00
Silver certificates	101,055,186 00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,965,898 88
Principal	614,268,095 88
Total debt, principal	$1,879,392,413 14
Interest	11,712,586 84
Total	$1,891,108,999 98
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	266,624,966 74
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000 00
Total	$366,624,966 74
Total debt, less available cash items	$1,524,484,033 24
Net cash in the treasury, June 1,	30,093,021 96
Debt less cash in the treasury June 1, 1885	1,494,391,011 28
Debt less cash in the treasury May 1, 1885	1,497,741,844 91
Decrease of debt during the month as shown by this statement	3,350,833 63
Cash in the treasury, available for reduction of the debt—	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	128,553,010 00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	105,085,186 00
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposits actually outstanding	26,925,000 00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	6,058,141 72
Fractional currency	3,529 02
Total available for reduction of the debt	$266,624,966 74
Reserve fund held for redemption of U. S. notes, act of July 12, 1882	100,000,000 00
Unavailable for reduction of the debt—	
Fractional silver coin	31,694,364 80
Minor coin	896,115 77
Total	$ 32,590,480 57
Cash held for certificates issued but not outstanding	50,261,940 00
Net cash balance on hand	30,093,021 96
Total cash in the treasury as shown by treasurer's general account	$479,570,409 27
Recapitulation June 1, 1885—	
Total debt, old form	$1,875,119,930 18
Increased by Pacific Railroad bonds	64,623,512 00
Accrued int. thereon	$1,615,587 80
Interest due and unpaid thereon	11,910 00—$66,261,009 80
Grand total	$1,941,370,939 98
Decreased by gold certificates in cash	14,371,330 00
Silver certificates in cash	35,575,590 00
Certificates of deposit in cash	315,000 00—$50,261,940 00
Total debt, new form, May 1, 1885—	$1,891,108,999 98
Total debt, old form	$1,883,907,571 91
Increased by Pacific railroad bonds	646,235 12
Accrued interest thereon	1,292,470 24
Interest due and unpaid thereon	13,360 00
Total	$ 65,929,342 24
Total	$1,949,836,914 15
Decreased by gold certificates in cash	28,625,290 00
Silver certificates in cash	32,141,140 00
Certificates of deposit in cash	50,000 00
Total	$ 60,816,430 00
Total debt, new form,	$1,889,020,384 15
Decrease, old form	8,787,641 73
Increase, new form	2,088,615 88
June1, 1885—	
Cash in treasury, old form	479,570,409 27
Reduced by certificates as above	50,261,940 00
Assets not available	32,590,480 57
Total	$ 82,852,420 57
Total	$ 396,717,988 70
Cash in treasury, new form, made up of all available for reduction of debt	366,624,966 74
Balance	30,093,021 96
Total	$ 396,717,988 70
May 1, 1885—	
Cash in treasury, old form	483,932,566 09
Reduced by certificates as above	60,816,430 00
Assets not available	31,837,596 85
Total	$ 92,654,026 85
Total	$ 391,278,539 24
Cash in treasury, new form, made up of cash available for reduction of debt	$ 367,321,117 72
Balance	23,957,421 52
June 1, 1885—Debt less cash in treasury, old form	1,895,549,580 91
May 1, 1885	1,899,975,005 82
Decrease	4,425,484 91
June 1, 1885—Debt less cash in treasury, new form	1,494,391,011 28
May 1, 1885	1,497,741,844 91
Decrease	3,350,833 63

Sec. Lamar and Civil Service.

Within the past few days a $1,000 clerkship in the pension bureau having become vacant, Sec. Lamar sent a requisition to the civil service commission for the certificate of a person to fill the position, in which he requested that the commission certify to the department the name of a female clerk from Dakota, he having found that the territory had no representation in the bureau. A reply to this request was prepared by the commission to be forwarded to the secretary immediately. In it the commission decline to make the certification as requested, and say in substance that it is the province of the commission, and not that of the secretary of the Interior, to name states or territories from which selections shall be made for certification upon requisition; and with respect to this particular case that Dakota is not in the list for choice of appointments, and that therefore the commission will not select a clerk from that territory. This decision of the commission will, it is understood, by them, be regarded as a precedent that will govern any future cases of the kind.

After the Indians.

Gen. Schofield, Monday, wired to the war department the following dispatch, dated Fort Bayard, from Gen. Crook, commanding the department of Arizona: "Eight parties of troops are scouting after the Indians. The outlook is very bad, and the troubles will be exceedingly difficult to suppress."

It is learned at the war department that between sixteen and twenty companies, containing about 1,200, are in the field in pursuit of Indians.

He Married a Cousin of the Postmaster General.

Supt. D. W. Rhoades, of the division of post office supplies, has been removed by the postmaster general, and Morrello Noyes, of Burlington, Vt., was appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Rhoades' division had been inspected by a committee appointed for the purpose, and the postmaster general being dissatisfied with the methods pursued, thought the public interests would best be served by a change in the organization of the division. Mr. Noyes is a well known merchant of Burlington, Vt., has always been a staunch Democrat, and married a cousin of Postmaster Gen. Vilas, but it is stated that his selection was made solely upon the recommendation of Messrs. Smalley and Atkins, of Vermont.

Appointments.

The President has made the following appointments: To be collectors of internal revenue—Robert M. Henderson, for the fourth district of Texas; Robert Barnett, for the fourth district of California; Robert A. Howard, of Arkansas, to be assistant attorney general; Albert N. Hathaway, of Connecticut, to be consul of the United States at Nice, France.

Isaac H. Maynard, of New York, to be second comptroller of the treasury, vice W. W. Upton, of Oregon, resigned by request. Judge Maynard is a resident of Delhi, N.Y., and holds the office of first deputy attorney general of the state. He was the Democratic candidate for secretary of state two years ago, and was defeated, it is said, because of his prohibition record. He was not a candidate for the office to which he is appointed, but was urged to accept it by both the President and secretary of the treasury. The salary of the second comptroller is $5,000 per annum.

George W. Julian, of Indiana, has been appointed surveyor general of New Mexico.

The title of Miss Cleveland's forthcoming book is "George Eliot and Other Studies."

THE IRON SITUATION.

Mills Closing Down and Men Standing Idle.

The iron mills in Youngstown closed down Saturday night, and drew all fires, the operators refusing to sign the scale presented by the Amalgamated association committee. Eight thousand men are out of work in consequence. Members of the Amalgamated association say they believe the signing of the scale by several mills in Pittsburg will have the effect of causing a break in this valley. But this the manufacturers deny.

Many workmen say that if the scale was signed there would be no kicking among the mill men. If the mills should shut down for a month, a suspension of work for some such period would have a tendency to stiffen prices, and cause a better demand for iron during the rest of the year. Other mill men say closing down for even a month would not be satisfactory to them, as they could not afford to lose the time. Some men think it would be a good thing if the mills would close down a month or so each year.

The Belleville Nail mill and the Western Nail works, at Belleville, Ill., shut down in accordance with the arrangements agreed upon at the meeting of the Western Nail association. The new Pittsburg scale has not arrived in the city yet, therefore no action has been taken by the manufacturers.

All the iron and nail mills in Wheeling and vicinity have shut down for an indefinite time. The owners of the Bellaire, O., rolling mill signed the scale of the Nailers' union, but it is understood they will not run. Other mills refuse to sign either the Amalgamated association scale or the United nailers' scale. Both sides seem firm, and a long suspension of work seems inevitable. The nail factories in and contiguous to Wheeling number seven, including Mingo, O., mills, with its office in Wheeling, one bar mill, two sheet mills, and one bar and sheet combined. About 2,500 men are out of employment by the stoppage.

The situation among the iron manufacturers of Cincinnati is simply that of following the lead of Pittsburg. The manufacturers acted in concert in deciding, as they have done, not only not to sign the scale as presented by the Amalgamated association but make a reduction from the present scale of wages.

As neither side has yielded, and the contract year has expired, all the mills in that city will be closed to-day. There are no exceptional cases, such as at Pittsburg and Wheeling, where the demands of the workmen will be complied with, and the shutting down will be general.

With the exception of the proprietor of the Russia mills, at Niles, O., none of the iron manufacturers of the Mahoning valley have yet signed the Amalgamated association scale. The men employed in the Girard, O., mills have quit work. The manufacturers have not absolutely refused to sign, simply giving evasive answers to the workingmen. The latter are jubilant over the success of the association at Pittsburg, and assert that the Mahoning valley, operators will sign within a week. The fires in the Russia mills, at Niles, O., were lighted Sunday and all the men returned to work.

A Pittsburg dispatch says: The iron workers' strike, which will be inaugurated to-day, promises to be almost general throughout the West. Five firms in this city have signed the scale, and will continue their mills in operation. They are: Republic Iron Co., Solar Iron Co., Union Iron Mills, Wayne Iron Co., and Dilworth, Porter & Co. Other mills, it is expected, will close down, thus throwing out of employment nearly 100,000 men.

The Terre Haute, Ind., nail works have closed down indefinitely. The nailers have presented the scale, but the company have not yet signed. The Amalgamated association scale has not been presented. Five hundred men are out of employment by the stop.

Advices from Greencastle, Ind., state that the works continue in operation. An agreement has been made between the men and the company to continue work at the present scale.

The Wabash rolling mill, Union City, Ind., closed Saturday.

Sec. Weeks, of the Western iron association, Pittsburg, has received reports from every mill in the West. At 2 o'clock this afternoon he reported that the Russian iron company of Niles, O., was the only firm outside of Pittsburg that had signed the scale.

The scale presented by the workmen of the Bay View rolling mills, Milwaukee, has not been signed, and the mills are not open. Consequently 1,500 men are thrown out of work.

Supt. Parkes and the resident officers of the company in the city will go to Chicago, where a meeting of the full directory will be held for the purpose of considering the new scale. The mills will be shut down for a week, at least, to give opportunity for repairs.

GEN. GRANT.

The Parson and the Doctor Both Claim Credit for Saving Gen. Grant's Life.

The following incident of the night on which Gen. Grant was believed to be dying is now for the first time related: The family were gathered around Gen. Grant, every member crying. The general reclined in one chair, with his pillow behind him, and rested his feet on another chair. Dr. Shrady was sleeping in another room. In rushed Dr. Douglas and roused him with the words:

"It's all over!"

"What!" said Shrady. "Do you mean to say that the man is dead?"

"No, not dead, but he will be in a few minutes. Nothing can save him!"

Dr. Shrady jumped up and ran into the room where the general was. Mrs. Grant, weeping, reached out her hand and said:

"Ulysses, do you know me?"

The general's chin was resting upon his breast. He slowly raised his head and said: "Yes."

Dr. Newman exclaimed: "It is all over; I will baptize him."

He went quickly into another room, got a silver bowl, filled it with water, came back, dropped his hand into it, and said:

"I baptize thee, Ulysses Simpson Grant, in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

The general slowly raised his head, and remarked: "I thank you." Then, turning to his family, he raised one hand, and uttered the words: "I bless you all." To Dr. Newman, he observed: "Doctor, I intended to attend to this myself."

Meanwhile Drs. Shrady and Douglas were consulting with each other in the corner. The strain was intense. Dr. Douglass said:

"He will die, sure. He has gone; the pulse has left his wrist."

Dr. Shrady, as if struck by inspiration, replied: "I will give him brandy."

"You cannot do it; he cannot swallow," said Dr. Douglas.

"I will give it to him hypodermically," answered Dr. Shrady.

"How much?" asked Dr. Douglas.

"A barrelful, if necessary," retorted Dr. Shrady.

Dr. Shrady rushed into another room "Harrison," said he to the man servant, "have you brandy?" Harrison answered, "Yes," and handed him some. Dr. Shrady rushed back, and gave the general a syringeful in each arm. He revived, the pulse returned to his wrist, and his life was saved.

Dr. Newman walked into an adjoining room with Dr. Shrady and asked, "Doctor, how is he?" "I don't think he will die," said the doctor.

"Our prayers have been answered," said Dr. Newman.

"I think it was the brandy," replied Dr. Shrady.

The Wheat Crop—Unfavorable Reports.

The *Farmer's Review*, of Chicago, in summing up its detailed reports, says: "The gloomiest views which have been advanced concerning the winter wheat outlook for 1885 must now be accepted as the most accurate. The promising conditions of 1884 have, this season, been completely reversed. The absolute uniformity of the returns indicate that the outlook for the winter sown wheat this year is the worst in ten years, and it may now be set down as positive that under the most favorable conditions the total winter and spring wheat yield is to fall considerably under the short crop of 1881, when the total production was 300,000,000 bushels. With the exception of Michigan and Washington territory on the western slope, the causes leading to a decreased output of winter wheat are almost identical.

"In Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri, the ground was bare of snow during the severely cold weather at the close of the winter, which was followed by cold, dry winds later on. There was also a decreased acreage, owing to the low prices which prevailed for the crop of 1884."

A Man Shot for a Ground Hog.

George Knapp, aged 70 years, was shot in the head by a Cincinnati man in the woods south of Bellefontaine. They were hunting ground hogs, and Knapp had his head in a hole looking for one when his companion, mistaking it for the animal, fired at him with a rifle. The wound is dangerous.

The prohibition marshal of Laporte, Ia., seized a couple of suspicious jugs labeled whisky, to find, when tested in open court, the contents to be salt and water, prepared for the occasion with dire intent to deceive.

THE WILD WEST.

A Maniac Takes Charge of a Passenger Train Between Kansas City and Chicago, and Makes the Trip Quite Lively.

A Chicago dispatch of Sunday says: Passenger train No. 6, on the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railroad, arrived here to-day one hour and a half late, in charge of a mad man. Out of the twelve or fifteen men, officers and citizens, who finally secured him, one officer is dead, shot through the body, another probably fatally wounded. Several citizens were injured, and the lunatic himself lies in the county hospital, mortally wounded, with three bullets in him. Shortly before noon to-day, the station policeman at the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific depot, on Polk street, received the following dispatch from Chenoa, Ill.:

"I have an insane man on my train, who has possession of one car. The police at Kansas City, Jacksonville and Peoria were all afraid to take him. Please send ten or twelve policemen out on No. 1 to take him when he arrive in Chicago. They had better come in citizens' clothes. They will have to look sharp or some one will get hurt. PUTNAM, Conductor No. 6."

No. 6, which left Kansas City last night, was due at 2:50 p. m. There was difficulty in starting out No. 1 as directed in the dispatch, and it was decided to meet the train at the depot. Officers Casey, Ryan, Murphy, Rowen, Walsh, Stinning, Doherty, Barrett and Keenan, in uniform, and Smith, Terry, Hansein, O'Brien and Laughlin, in citizens' clothes, under the command of Lieut. Largh, made up the squad which arrived at the depot ten minutes before the train was due. The train being delayed, as was subsequently learned by ineffectual efforts to capture the lunatic, the police were forced to wait more than an hour.

After considerable anxious speculation as to the condition of things on board "No. 6," the officers were finally anything but reassured by a dispatch from a suburban station warning them that the maniac was well armed and would resist desperately. A little latter "No. 6" appeared in sight, and the police, separating so as to form two squads, awaited her arrival on either side of the track. As the train approached the whistle sounded a number of warning notes in quick succession. People hanging half way out of the car windows were seen to gesticulate wildly to the crowd.

Before the train had come to a stand still a dozen passengers jumped to the ground and fled, looking back with blanched faces. Officer Barrett was the first to observe the lunatic. Barrett was standing near the rear end of the smoking car, and the madman, with leveled revolver, glared at him from the front platform of the chair car, the length of one car distant. Barrett turned half round and stooped instantly, but too late, a ball from the lunatic's revolver struck him in the side, and in five minutes he was dead.

One look at the maniac was enough to satisfy one that while his ammunition lasted he would not be taken alive. Seeing this, the officers, after removing their wounded comrade, began a fusilade through the windows of the smoking car, where the madman had taken refuge. After a minute or two he plunged out onto the platform, fired a couple of shots into the crowd, leaped from the train and dashed down Fourth avenue.

Officer Laughlin started in hot pursuit, and at him the lunatic fired the last shot in his weapon, but without effect. The maniac then stopped and awaited Laughlin's coming, with gleaming eyes and frothing mouth. They clinched, the officer tripped his prisoner and they both fell, the madman meanwhile beating Laughlin unmercifully on the head with his revolver. The officer was in citizens' clothes, and was set upon and terribly pounded by an excited colored man who mistook the officer for the prisoner. The rest of the squad arrived shortly, and the maniac was secured and taken, first to a cell and then to the hospital to have his wounds dressed. When he realized that further resistence was useless the prisoner grew calm, and said quite rationally that his name was Reaume; that he was 23 years old, and was en route to his home in Detroit from Denver.

The train men of No. 6 tell a thrilling story of the trip from Kansas City. When the man boarded the train at that place he remarked that people were after him to lynch him, and that if left alone he would molest no one. At El Paso, Mo., he became violent and with revolver in hand ordered the train men to cease making some changes in the make-up of the train. The passengers all left the chair car, which the madman made his headquarters, and were locked in the others. No one dared approach the lunatic, and after he had exchanged several shots with the city marshal he ordered the train to proceed, and from there to Chicago his will was the only law obeyed.

Since his wounds have been dressed, Reaume has become somewhat more communicative. He says he is a French Canadian by birth; by trade, a sailor, and has a wife and three children in Detroit. He wore a white sombrero, and as he ran down Fourth avenue, was thought by the residents to be a cowboy on a spree.

As the train on which he arrived was passing slowly through the outskirts of the city, a man by the name of Spruck jumped aboard the platform where the maniac stood. Reaume immediately blazed away with his revolver, a ball just grazing Spruck's chin and taking a button from his coat. Spruck stepped off and waited for another train. In the fight at the depot, the maniac reloaded as fast as his weapon was empty, and altogether, more than 150 shots were fired.

A dispatch from Denver says: Louis Reaume, whose crazy freaks created such a sensation in Chicago, left Denver on Friday evening for Detroit, to visit his mother, Mrs. Geo. W. Thompson. He had received intelligence of his mother's illness, and left here unexpectedly. He has also a brother, R. F. Reaume, living in Detroit, and two brothers, Daniel and George, living at Grosse Isle, Mich. Louis has lived here for some years, and employed himself as a painter and caleminer. A year and a half ago he married Miss Lizzie Rockford, a young lady of good family, and since then had lived in an apparently happy state with her. Last Christmas they went on a visit to his people in Michigan, and returned to Denver only three weeks ago. Since that time they have lived with his brother-in-law, Charles E. Bockford. A reporter was the first to break the news to Mrs. Raume last night.

It is stated by physicians in Chicago now that Reaume is not crazy, but got drunk on Kansas City whisky before boarding the train. Acquaintances in Denver say he never drank there, but when he boarded the train at Kansas City he had a bottle of whisky, and wanted to treat everybody.

Hundreds of People Reported Killed —A Panic in India.

Dispatches from Bombay state that news has just reached there of a disastrous earthquake in Cashmere, a country of India. The Seizmic shocks began on Sunday, and have continued at intervals of ten minutes ever since. The shocks were very severe at Seringur, the capital of Cashmere. The barracks in which several hundred soldiers were quartered was completely destroyed, collapsing so suddenly that nearly half the men were imprisoned in the debris. Fifty are known to have been killed, while fully 100 were more or less injured. A portion of the city has been demolished, while very few of the remaining buildings escaped injury, many having large rents made in them.

The people became panic stricken shortly after the disturbance began, and fled from the city, taking refuge in boats and in tents in the open fields. The total number of killed and wounded is not yet known, nor the full extent of the damage done, owing to the interruption of the working of the telegraph wires. It is feared that the loss of life will be heavy, as the latest information from there calls for help, saying that hundreds of animals have been killed, and that the distress among the people is very great.

LATER.—The terrified inhabitants are now camped in fields that surround the town. The mountains near the centre of the vale of Cashmere, and the whole territory experienced the terrible earthquake shocks. The damage caused throughout the vale is enormous. The loss in cattle alone is very great. The affrighted people seem to be utterly helpless, and succor is being sent them as rapidly as the Indian authorities can organize relief. Many of the houses, on account of the large rents in the walls, must be razed to the ground. The shocks have not yet ceased, and this fact greatly retards the work of rescuing the people pinned down in the debris, and it is feared that many of these must perish before they can be reached by the relief parties.

Customs Regulations.

Senor Vargas, the Mexican consul in Chicago, will leave for the City of Mexico next week, to have a consultation with President Diaz and the Mexican minister of finance on the subject of ameliorating, if possible, the delays and annoyances which it is charged are growing out of the custom house regulations now in force at El Paso. It is charged that these annoyances are a serious hindrance to commercial transactions between Mexican traders and Chicago merchants, and that the latter bitterly complain of the vexations and petty fines imposed by the custom house officials for the slightest technical errors that may unfortunately appear on the invoices.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The rolling mills and nail mills at Bayview, Wis., have shut down, rendering 1,500 men idle.

The saloon licenses issued in Chicago number 2,684, and there are at least 500 delinquents, who are liable to prosecution.

The total exports of specie from New York last week were $284,888. The imports of specie for the week were $129,733.

Miss Nellie Canfield, a niece of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, attempted suicide with a revolver, at a seminary near Newark, N. J. She was a sufferer from spinal meningitis.

There are 170,000 acres of government lands subject to homestead, pre-emption and timber culture entry in Grove county, Kan.

The New York grand jury returned a presentment against the board of health for inexcusable delay in suppressing nuisances in